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The Meaning of Millions

ard for the Imagination to Grasp the Big Figures of the Present Age.

is is the age of millions and mil-ires. A few centuries ago peo-thought in hundreds of thousands, now one thinks in millions. If studies political economy, finance, nomy, the atomic theory, the age he earth, the vibrations of heat s, bacteriology, or even the water ly of towns, one must think in ons, for each generation of man-must be trained to think on a er scale than the preceding gen-on, in order to make progress, English Mechanics and World of nce.

the national expenditure, taxes rates continue to increase annually e future as they have done in the the people of future generations think in billions, or in millions illions.

e million persons collected to-er in a crowd, with an allowance ree square feet per person, would r an area of 68.8 acres—say 70 —or could be contained in a re having sides 577.6 yards long; ne allows 18 inches per person, ding shoulder to shoulder, 1,000,000 e would extend a distance of miles, or from London to Aln-

e population of the county of Lon-amounts to 6,549,000, and allowing nches per person, standing shoulder houlder, it would form a human 1,860 miles long; or the whole lation could be placed on an area 7 square miles, or on a square g sides of 0.84 of a mile.

w York has a population of 3,487,-which would cover an area of of a square mile, which is equiva-to a square having sides 0.60 of le long.

ris contains 2,714,000 persons, who d be accommodated comfortably on of a square mile, or 0.54 by 0.54 mile, and the people of Berlin ber 2,040,000 souls, who would r an area of 0.22 of a square mile, could be contained in a square g sides 0.47 of a mile in length. e population of the United King-consists of about 48,220,000 per-and if an area of three square be allowed for each person to d on this great crowd could be ac-modated on an area of 4.62 square equal to the square of 2.15 by miles, or, if standing shoulder to lder, would form a human wall 0 miles in length, which would ex-half way round the earth at the tor.

e million cubic yards of excava-is equivalent to a cube having sides rds long, or it may be represent-by a block of earth measuring one square and 568.2 miles in length. e excavation in the construction e Manchester ship canal amounted 0,000 cubic yards, of which 0,000 consisted of red sandstone The total of 54,000,000 could be ted by a wall of material one square and 39,683 miles in length. he circumference of the earth at equator is about 24,884 miles, this e of excavated material would be ient to form a girdle round the or it might be represented by be of material having sides 378 long.

e million tons of rock (allowing ubic feet to the ton) can be il-lustrated by a cube having sides about 241 feet in length.

In the United States the coal raised per annum totals 350,821,000 tons, which are equal to a cube having sides 714 yards long; and in Germany the quantity raised is 119,349,000 tons, equivalent to a cube with sides 231 yards in length.

One million building bricks, if piled carefully together so as to form a cube, could be contained in one whose sides were 39.8 feet, or, say, 40 feet long, allowing 16 bricks to the cubic foot, laid without mortar, or 1,000,000 bricks can be depicted by a wall 6 feet high, 9 inches thick and 2.6 miles long.

In connection with the study of astronomy, it is difficult to realize the meaning of millions of miles, but some idea may be gathered from the time that would be taken by an express train, or the shot from a cannon, to cover celestial spaces.

The distance of the earth from the sun is about 92,000,000 miles, and light traveling at the rate of 186,700 miles per second in vacuo, traverses this distance in eight and one-fourth minutes, but a railway train, going at a speed of 60 miles per hour, would take 175 years to reach the sun.

The circumference of the ellipse forming the orbit of the earth round the sun is about 577,760,000 miles in length, and the earth covers this distance in 365 1-4 days, traveling at the rate of 65,910 miles an hour, or 1,098 miles per minute, or nearly 1,100 times as fast as a train going at one mile per minute. Therefore a train traveling at this speed would require nearly 1,100 years to accomplish the journey round the earth's orbit.

The velocity of a rifle bullet is about 2,130 feet per second, or 24.2 miles per minute, and that of the projectile weighing 320 pounds, from a quick-spring nine-inch gun, is about 3,000 feet per second, or 34 miles per minute, so that the velocity of the earth is 32.3 times as fast as the latter.

A million gallons of water, weighing 10 pounds per gallon, is equivalent to 4,464.28 tons, and, allowing 36 cubic feet to the ton, this will be equal to a cube of water having sides 54.4 feet in length, or to a reservoir 126.7 feet square and 10 feet deep.

One million blood corpuscles (which are each about 1-3200 inch in diameter), if laid in a row, touching one another, would cover a distance of 26 feet, and 1,000,000 bacteria (which are about 1-5000 inch in length and 1-25,000-inch in diameter), if laid lengthwise, end to end, would extend to a distance of 16.66 feet; but, if laid side by side, they would be 3.33 feet long.

A gramme of street mud, which is equivalent to a small cube of earth having sides one quarter inch in length, contains about 28,000,000 bacteria, which, if placed in a line side by side, would cover a length of 259.74 feet, and a gramme of earth from a cultivated field will contain about 11,-000,000 bacteria, which, if laid side by side, would extend a distance of 36.69 feet.

In the Alpine mountains no bacteria were found in 10,000,000 cubic centimeters of air, which is equivalent in size to a cube of 7 feet sides; but in the air of the streets of Paris 55,000 were found in the same volume of air; while in the rain water in Paris 35,800,000 bacteria were found in a cube having sides 7 feet in length. This is equivalent to about 57 bacteria to one cubic inch.

CELEBRITIES AS REPORTERS

Louisville Courier-Journal.

If the working journalist who plods along as industriously as the ant and often as anonymously as the coral insect, fears that he will eventually be supplanted by the celebrity whose name is a thing with which to conjure, let him look over the files of the press covering the period of the Chicago convention. He will see that the news was written by the newspaper reporter and that the much-advertised celebrity —politician, novelist or what not—who went to Chicago to write something every day to fit around his picture in the columns of the newspapers employing him, did not contribute greatly to the sum total of information as the little events of the great convention followed one another into the pages of history.

With the exception of the occasional newspaper man who has won distinction as a finder and distributer of facts the celebrity makes an indifferent reporter. The first requirements for news writing are a nose for news and legs to follow it. Generally speaking, the celebrity lacks the one and is entirely too great a personage to employ the other. He writes a great deal of "copy" that is more or less interesting except when it is compared to the news of the day, which is written by the reporter who uses his nose and his legs and lets his pen tell in plain, unvarnished tale of what is going forward.

The best correspondent or reporter is the man who makes news writing his calling and not the author of a popular novel or the hero of a political campaign. A daily newspaper is published 365 times a year. If it were not equipped to report a political convention without calling into requisition the services of celebrities or novelists or "muckrakers," or to report a criminal trial without employing dramatists, it would not be able to report properly many occurrences that require an equal degree of intelligence and industry. It is an admission of weakness rather than an advertisement of enterprise for a newspaper to announce that it has secured the services of some great man who knows little or nothing about news writing, and cares less, to supplement its press service reports? Would not a better advertisement be an announcement something like this:

"This newspaper will not employ the author of any one of the six best sellers or the governor of any state or the mayor of any city to report political conventions, nor will it employ a chief of police, a former detective, a writer of melodramas or an Anna Katherine Green to report any murder trial that may be docketed at any time, but will depend upon its reporters for reports and its correspondents for correspondence."

This is the policy of many of the most informing and most influential journals, although it is not usually announced in large headlines.

MILLIONS ARE STARVING IN INDIA

Natives Establish National Boycott Against England, Says Singalese in Toledo.

"It is the belief of the largest merchants of India that the great commercial boycott which has been declared against Great Britain by the land of the Hindu will eventually be successful; that is, there is little doubt that the purpose of the commercial war—to secure for the natives reformation of the Indian government—will be accomplished."

This declaration was made by Vincent L. Tissera, a wealthy tea merchant of Colombo, Ceylon, who has been stopping at the Boody. Mr. Tissera is familiar with the situation in Hindustan, having spent much time there, and in his youth had thrilling adventures while seeking big game in the great Indian jungles.

"During the last few months the fight for a more liberal government and equality for British subjects has been making wonderful strides," he said. "India's demands are being brought forcibly to England's attention. The leaders of the movement for reform have been conducting a systematic campaign against British commerce for two years, and millions of people have been impressed with the slogan—'don't buy British goods; patronize any other country, especially Japan and the United States.'

"As a result," Mr. Tissera continued, "the natives have become so thoroughly imbued with the spirit of resentment against England that, in 1907, British exports of cotton to India underwent the stupendous decrease of $10,000,000, and threw out of employment 5,000 people in Manchester. This figure represents the decline in only one export. I am not enumerating losses sustained by British merchants in the sale of metals, hardware, sugar, petroleum and other staples."

The Indian boycott is known as the "Shadshie movement." It became effective about two years ago, but the spirit of resentment against the British government has been extant many years.

"India is composed of eight large provinces, seven being divided into native states. The greater part of the territory is under British rule directly, but pat is under the operation of the the native government, subject to British authority. That part of the new country directly in charge of natives is under the domination of the crown's political agents," said Mr. Tissera.

"While the various provincial governments are not all on the same basis the officials are subordinate to the viceroy. Two provinces, Bombay and Madras, are each under the rule of a governor, appointed by the crown. Bengal, the united provinces of Agra and Oudh, the Punjab and Burma are each ruled by a lieutenant-governor, appointed by the viceroy, subject to approval of the crown. The head of the government in Assam and the central provinces is a chief commissioner.

"The natives of India are a passive people and are never looking for trouble," the Singhalese declares, "but we contend that the British rule has rapidly assumed oppression. The Indians do not want to overthrow British government. On the contrary, they want more representation and less taxation, instead of more taxation and less representation at Calcutta, the capital.

"For years, the burden of taxation on the different tribes of India has been almost unbearable—stupendous. The taxes have been levied in extraordinary amounts, collected and taken to England. Little has been spent in India. The people have no voice in the selection of government officials. These are always appointed by the British authorities.

"The officials come to India and oppress the people. They draw tremendous salaries for doing nothing. After a few years of rule they return to their native country and immediately engage in a life of luxury and affluence in magnificent castles, all made possible by the great tribute the Indians are obliged to pay.

"Why, the governor-general or viceroy, the executive officer in India, appointed by the crown, receives a salary of 250,000 rupees, or $83,500 a year. Other officials draw salaries which enable them to retire to lives of idleness and luxury in a few years.

"In one year the taxes collected amounted to $350,000,000. Of this amount only $3,500,000 went for the education of 300,000,000 people; $109,000,000 was expended for the British army in the Indian provinces and the remainder was paid in salaries for the high officials. You can see what benefit India derived from this great revenue. The public debt of India is nearly a billion dollars, yet of this amount about $375,000,000 represents the bona fide native indebtedness, and the remainder was incurred by England.

"The reason the British officialdom does not expend large sums of money for the education of the Indians is that England fears her subjects will become too learned, and suddenly blossom forth as a power.

"Figures like those I have quoted have resulted in this uprising against oppression. The Indians are beginning to realize that they are receiving no benefit from the hundreds of millions they pay. There will be no war; no bloodshed; no strife. The awakening is in the form of a commercial boycott, the most effective of all weapons against nations, and the natives hope by demoralizing British export trade, by supplicating foreign countries, especially the United States to trade with India, to so effectively assail British commerce that concessions will be made, and the demands of the masses recognized."

Mr. Tissera says there is a sudden revival in the cotton industry in India, occasioned by the boycott. More than 45,000 looms are now in operation, employing about 200,000 hands, according to figures available. The laborers receive from 4 to 8 cents a day. "Woolen mills, too are springing up," Tissera says, "and many of the arts in which the Hindus were once adepts are suddenly being revived.

"The silk industry has practically been destroyed in India by the British. Parliament imposed excessive duty on Indian silk and fabrics and removed the tax on British silken goods exported to India. Great inroads were made in this line of manufacture by the British, but the taxes have been removed, and India is regaining her former hold on this industry."

Tissera says India's greatest famine is being experienced today. "In twenty-five years 25,000,000 people died of starvation," he declares, "and millions are dying today. The plague is increasing rapidly. Nothing is done for these people. There is nothing to eat for hundreds of thousands. Taxation is so burdensome that the farmer, experiencing poor crops, as he does generally, is obliged to quit business, and then the masses are out of employment.

"Sixty million people are receiving one meal a day. That diet is of the most frugal kind. The unfortunate do not live; they only exist, eating what they can find, and slowly await death. But the leaders in the Shadshie movement hope for an amelioration of these conditions."

Mr. Tissera is a member of Chicago Masonic bodies, and is the only Singhalese thirty-second degree Mason in the United States.

BETSY ROSS.

Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light
Whom so proudly we hailed by the twilight last gleaming?
An impudent vandal would crush her from sight
And say her pretensions were folly and dreaming.

He hints that she knew not a five-pointed star,
And tells us she never designed our Old Glory.
The confab with Washington, too, he would bar
As a short and an ugly, a fib and a story.

Our Betsey, he says, was a seamstress, and no more—
Incapable quite of a patriot's feeling;
A mender of shirts for the soldiers galore,
And never a trace of the genius revealing.

Yet Betsey, we wager, will live through the jeers
And not an attack on her luster will fade it;
Old Glory will wave for the steel of its years,
The swords that upheld and the needle that made it.
—New York Sun.

FORGOT SHE OWNED AN ESTATE

The Axminster (Devonshire) board of guardians have been assisting a woman named Olsen, an inmate of their workhouse, to establish her claim to an estate in America, which she is said to have purchased many years ago and apparently forgotten all about until quite recently, when it was brought under her notice as a result of inquiries in England as to her whereabouts. It seems that Mrs. Olsen, who is about sixty years of age, on arriving in England some years ago, was in the possession of a considerable sum of money. This is stated to have been spent, and the woman, becoming a pauper in an East Devonshire village, was eventually taken care of in the union workhouse.—Woman's Life.

SECOND LOOK NECESSARY

A southern lady who had been frequently annoyed by her dark cook's having company in the kitchen, remonstrated with the girl, telling her that she much entertain her friends in her own quarters after working hours.

One evening soon after this the lady left the girl arranging the dinner table and went to the kitchen for something, a great, hulking darky was sitting in the kitchen rocker. Indignant, the lady hurried back to the dining room.

"Cindy," she demanded, "what have I told you about having your beaux in the kitchen?"

"Laws, miss, he ain't no beau! Why, he's nuffin but my brudder."

Somewhat mollified, the lady went back to the kitchen.

"So you are Cindy's brother?" she said kindly.

"Law bless yo', no, miss," he answered. "I ain't no 'lation 'tall to her. I's jes' keepin' comp'ny wif her."

The lady, angry through and through, sought out Cindy again.

"Cindy," she asked sternly, "why did you tell me that that man was your brother? He says he is no relation to you."

Cindy looked aghast.

"Fo' de Lawd's sake, miss, did he say dat? Jes' yo' stay here a minute an' lemme go look ag'in!"—Everybody's.

The Castle of Gloom

By Robert Bracefield

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CHAPTER I.

A Gamble With Fate.

Having reached the stage where pleasure itself is a bore, young Mr. Arthur Van Tasel cast about him desperately for some means of annihilating time.

At 25, Van Tasel had exhausted those pleasures which most men of his age have scarcely tasted. Born with unlimited riches, he had wandered over the world, equally at home in Hong Kong or Paris, but now he was wearied with travel. Autoing and yachting had no zest. Hunting big game in the wilderness had palled on him. For society he cared little.

With Van Tasel happiness was synonymous with action, and now, quite overcome with the ennui of New York, he looked about for new adventures. For three months he had dallied with a strenuous plaything, Wall street, under the delusion that he had settled down to a business career. He had retired, minus a million. The loss of the money did not trouble him, for he had plenty more, but he preferred a game of which he was master. He didn't like the idea of being skinned every day.

Van Tasel sat for some minutes in his Madison avenue bachelor apartments in deep meditation.

"I'll do it!" he exclaimed at length, getting up.

"Yes'r?" said his valet, inquisitively, coming to attention.

"I'm going away, James," said Van Tasel. "You may pack a suit case and a medium trunk."

"As anything 'appened?" asked James.

"No, nothing—not for so long that I'm getting tired waiting. I want something to happen—that's what I'm going away for. I'm going out to look for trouble. New York is too everlastingly dull, James. How a man can sit around an office every day of his life, and add up columns of figures to find out how much he's made or lost, I can't understand. I want something more exciting."

"Yes'r," assented James "it is a bit dull. W'ere are we going?"

"I didn't say We were going anywhere. YOU are going to remain where you are—at least, until I send for you."

The valet's face grew long.

"You see," exclaimed Van Tasel, as he filled his cigar case, "I haven't just decided where I shall go. The fact is I'm going to leave it chance. There's no place in particular where I want to go—all places look alike. I've decided to gamble on it. I shall go wherever fate sends me."

James was mystified.

"You'll hear from me in a few days," said Van Tasel, reassuringly. "Now, hurry up with your packing, and order a cab."

When Van Tasel reached the Grand Central station he pushed a hundred-dollar bill through the ticket seller's window and commanded:

"Give me a ticket."

"Where?" asked the ticket man, wearily.

"I'm not particular—Boston, Chicago, San Francisco. It's all the same where you send me—Seattle or Jacksonville."

The ticket seller stared at Van Tasel.

"I'm no lunatic," Van Tasel assured him, "and I'm not an escaped convict. That's all you need to know. Shut your eyes and take the first ticket you touch. I've got the money. If it's more than a hundred"——

He took a huge roll of bills from his pocket.

There was a line of impatient travelers behind Van Tasel, and the minutes were precious. The ticket seller took Van Tasel at his word and reached blindly for the ticket case.

"One dollar and forty cents," he said, as he tossed out the change and stamped the ticket with a bang. "Your train leaves in thirty seconds—track three."

Van Tasel grabbed the bit of pasteboard without looking at it, seized his suitcase from the floor, and made a dash for the train. There was no time to check his trunk, but that could follow later. He passed the gateman with a rush and gained the train as it was moving off.

"Is this the train to—to—?" he gasped, suddenly recollecting that he had no idea where he was going.

A porter took him by the shoulder and pulled him onto the steps.

"Wheah, sah?"

Van Tasel steadied himself and held the ticket to the light.

"Ah!" he said. "I was afraid they had made a mistake. I suppose this is the train to Cranium Station?"

"Due there at 8:10, sah," said the porter, as he disappeared inside of the car.

As Van Tasel found his way to the parlor car smoking compartment, he was conscious of a ludicrous sense of disappointment. He had gambled and lost. He had set out with great expectations, and here he was, bound for a little town within a stone's throw of New York. A place too, bearing the idiotic name of "Cranium!"

The rain was beating against the car window as the train emerged form the subway.

"A lunatic asylum, perhaps," he thought, as he lit his cigar. "More likely the suburban home of some New York fellow with a cracked brain himself. Now, what possible interest can such a place have for Van Tasel on a rainy night to boot? Why couldn't I have drawn a ticket to Medicine Hat, or Tombstone, for instance?"

After a few minutes of depression he rallied.

"At all events," he mused, "I shall accomplish just what I set out to do—treat myself to the novelty of a surprise. Now, if I had drawn a ticket to Chicago, for example, there wouldn't have been the slightest of curiosity about it, but 'Cranium!' What the deuce is it?"

"Bad night!" ventured a fellow passenger, "but a good time to travel. I like the cars when it storms. There's something inspiring about it—booming through the night when the elements are riotous. Going far?"

"Cranium," said Van Tasel.

"Ah!" said the other. "Queer sort of a place!"

"As queer as its name," ventured Van Tasel, not choosing to show his ignorance.

"In the days of Darius DeWitte," said the other, "there was plenty of excitement at Cranium. The shooting was good."

The stranger laugher. Van Tasel laughed too, though he didn't know why. He chose to ask no questions about Cranium, for he didn't want to be told in advance what it was. Perhaps, after all, he had stumbled on something new in the world. If he had, he proposed to enjoy it. He had made up his mind to go it blindly. Anticipation, he reflected, is one of the keenest of pleasures.

"I understand," said the stranger, "that Cranium——"

"I've heard so myself," interrupted Van Tasel, heading off his unconscious informant. "By the way, did you notice the quotation tonight on Amalgamated? I came away in a hurry and didn't look at the paper."

The stranger forgot Cranium in a dissertation on copper, and Van Tasel, too, was so absorbed in the argument that he came near getting carried by. It was not until the train was at a standstill, and the porter bawled at him, that he remembered the enterprise he was engaged on.

CHAPTER II.

A Vision in Airy Wraps.

Night had all but closed in as Van Tasel alighted from the parlor car at Cranium Station, at the foot of a cliff overhanging the Hudson. The rain had increased, and the gale that blew up the river sent a diagonal torrent of water into Van Tasel's face as he reached the station platform. It took away, instantly, his curiosity over the place.

Van Tasel stood for a moment wondering why he had come. What foolish impulse had moved him to desert his comfortable quarters in New York for an idiotic undertaking such as this? He looked with envious eyes at the long line of cheerful lights on the train. It was not yet too late to change his mind, and go along to some place on the map.

"I'll do it!" he resolved. "I'd be a fool to stay here, where no doubt there isn't even a hotel fit to live in."

He had his foot on the car step, when a vision appeared, framed in the vestibule. It was a bundle of femininity and airy wraps, and it paused to gather its skirts with charming indifference to the fact that eight carloads of passengers were waiting for it to get off.

Van Tasel fell back and the fantasy, with deliberation, came down the steps. The face was unveiled. Such lovliness Van Tasel could have sworn he never had seen. In that brief instant he decided to stay. Somehow, this young beauty seemed to fit in with the adventure he was bent on.

The vision, however, ignored him, and, walking to the edge of the platform nearest the road, peered into the gloom, holding its skirts with one hand and trying to keep an umbrella over it with the other. Then it stamped its foot with impatience.

Van Tasel advanced. Manifestly it was the part of a gentleman to proffer assistance.

"If I can be of service," he said, "I shall be most happy. Shall I hold your umbrella? The train"—

"I am quite accustomed to looking out for myself," answered the girl, drawing back haughtily.

Just then the wind took her umbrella and turned it wrong side out.

"And quite incapable of doing so," thought Van Tasel, moving back a step. She had snubbed him, and why should he bother his head over her any longer? If she got wet, it was her own lookout.

Nevertheless it was rather pitiful to see her struggling there in the rain with her skirts and broken umbrella. He made another venture.

"I have no wish to intrude, madam," he said, "but will you not take my umbrella? I don't mind the rain myself."

She looked at him helplessly. She wasn't as haughty now as she had been.

"There must have been some misunderstanding about the carriage up at the castle," she said. "I'm afraid they don't expect me until the next train—and that will be two hours. Oh, what shall I do?"

She referred to "the castle" quite as if he knew what it was, where it was, and whose it was. Van Tasel never had heard of a castle around New York. Indeed, he didn't remember having seen one this side of the ocean. But then it was quite natural that this radiant being should live in a castle.

"If you will wait in the station," he said, "it will afford me the greatest of pleasure to get you a carriage."

"Oh, but there isn't any to get, except at Cranium Castle," she answered, "and that is more than half a mile away."

"Half a mile, for me, is only a step."

They had retreated to the partial shelter of the little depot roof. She seemed to hesitate. He felt that she was taking account of him, determining whether he was ogre or man.

"No," she said, after a moment, "I couldn't let you do such a thing; but if you will allow me to take your umbrella, I will promise to send it back to you within a few minutes after I get home."

She was actually telling him that she would climb the hill alone, in the darkness and rain!

"You may take it," he said, "if you will take me along to carry it over you. Otherwise I shall go up there and get the carriage."

She laughed, and he was sure he detected relief in her voice.

"You compel me to accept the alternative that will give you the least trouble. You shall go back in the carriage, at least."

As they climbed a steep path that wound up the cliff, Van Tasel wondered how she would have made it alone. It was about all he could do to keep his feet under him, and the umbrella over her, so fierce was the wind and so uncertain the footing. There was no moon back of the mountains of clouds that hung in the heavens, and the blackness was heavy. But for her knowledge of the trail they might have fared badly.

"Please take my arm," said Van Tasel, as his companion was brought to a standstill by the gale in her face. He feared she would be blown bodily from the cliff.

"It is quite—quite—unnecessary," gasped the young mystery, the wind taking her breath.

Just then a howling blast swept down the hill with sudden increase in fury. Van Tasel braced himself asinst it, but the girl could not face it. It seemed as if she were about to soar away like a bird, when Van Tasel reached for her blindly. Losing his own equilibrium in the rescue, both of them slid back a few yards on the path.

Van Tasel got the girl, but at the same time he collided violently with the form of another. For a moment the three were in a decided mixup.

"Beg pardon!" Van Tasel exclaimed, when he got his breath. "I didn't know you were behind us."

"The wind is quite annoying," said a masculine voice. "However, no harm has been done."

The stranger fell back, and Van Tasel was too much absorbed with the care of his charge to give the man further thought.

"Now," he said, "I shall insist that you take no more chances of converting yourself into an airship. Take my arm and hold tight."

It was self-preservation that forced her to obey yet Van Tasel fancied there was a tremor in her touch. He laid it to nervousness over the storm. It did not occur to Van Tasel just then that the stranger behind them might have had something to do with it.

At last they got to the top.

"I don't know how to thank you," she said, as they stood before the cheerful lights of "the castle"—whatever it was. "You will come in and wait until I can order the carriage to take you back."

It was no invitation she gave him—merely a command. No doubt she would use the same tone of voice to the coachman himself.

CHAPTER III.

The Castle of Gloom.

As Van Tasel followed the girl, he perceived that the structure they were entering was, indeed, a veritable castle. The entrance was by way of a drawbridge over a moat, thence up a steep flight of steps, and through a portcullis gateway. Once inside, however, the fortress took on the air of a place to live in. It was elegant, almost oriental. There was something distinctly foreign about it. The tapestries and rugs were priceless; most of the furnishings were ancient, and ponderous, and of the old world; the decorations and paintings showed rare taste and wealth. It was all sumptuous, imposing and stately. It might, indeed, have been the home of a queen. Van Tasel had been in more than one royal palace scarcely more elegant.

In the reception room Van Tasel had his first real opportunity to observe the beauty of the young woman whose escort he had become. Did ever a man gaze on such divine loveliness! Did ever a mortal behold such eyes—so lustrous and dark! Was there ever so bewitching a mouth—with so haughty a curve to it when it chose! Had there been such a form since Venus rose from the sea! These were Van Tasel's thoughts.

He was struck almost speechless. Who was she? That such a goddess of beauty and grace could live so near New York was quite marvelous. He wondered that the city had not discovered her, and gone mad. Yet, as he observed her while they conversed, he fancied he had seen her before. The impression grew upon him. There was something strangely, insistently, familiar about her. He was sure that he had admired her wonderful beauty on some previous occasion. Try as he would, he could not tell where or when.

She had not referred to his identity, but he felt it incumbent, or, at least justifiable, to introduce himself.

"I am Arthur Van Tasel, of New York," he told her, and she smiled. Ye gods! what witchery.

"Of good old Dutch stock?"

"Yes," he answered; "I am proud that my ancestors trace themselves back through noble families, but I am equally proud to declare that I am an American, all the way through. But am I not to know the name of the young lady who has favored me so greatly tonight?"

She laughed in a silvery ripple, and Van Tasel came near losing his head.

"Favored you, Mr. Van Tasel, by making you climb half a mile, nearly straight up."

He would have been glad to climb ten miles with her at his side, and he came near telling her so, but caught the words on his lips.

Just then a footman appeared in answer to a ring she had given.

"Tell Madam Boltwood," she said to the servant, "that I am here, and that I shall be ready for dinner in half an hour."

The footman bowed and was leaving, when she called him back.

"Are any of the servants away from the castle tonight?"

"I know of none that are out, Miss Boltwood," the man answered. "Ah! now that I recall, there is one—one of the maids. She had leave to go to New York."

"And the men servants—are you sure all of them are in the castle?"

"I am quite sure, but if you wish I'll inquire."

"Ascertain at once. Wait! Tell the chief watchman to rigidly enforce the rule against admitting strangers without permission from myself or Madam Boltwood."

There was a cloud on the face of the imperious young mistress of this curious place as she turned again to her guest, but her brow cleared quickly.

"The servant has told you my name. I am Miss Boltwood—Mildred Boltwood. This castle is on the top of the highest cliff of the Hudson. I wish it were even higher—still wilder and more inaccessible."

"If it were as high as the sky," said Van Tasel, "and as wild as the sea, and as inaccessible as the bottom of the crater of Vesuvius, I would still get up here again, Miss Boltwood, to call on you—unless, of course, you forbade me."

Van Tasel was crushed to observe that his fairy creature suddenly pouted. His heart went into his shoes.

"You may call," she answered, after a moment, "when I send for you."

Van Tasel looked so black that Miss Boltwood took pity on him. "You have been good to me," she said. "Perhaps I shall send for you soon."

Van Tasel mentally made up his mind to call whether she sent for him or not, and his spirits came back. Van Tasel was not the sort of man to wait for permission to do things.

"When you do send for me," he said, "please let me come in the day time. I am something of an authority on castles. I can't understand how I have lived in New York twenty-five years, on and off, without knowing of Cranium. It isn't new, I perceive."

"No, it is old. All castles should be. It has been here forty years, and yet I'm not surprised that you shouldn't have known of it. What do New York men care about castles? It's steel mills, and wholesale stores, and stocks and bonds that you New Yorkers like. I hate them, myself."

"New Yorkers?" asked Van Tasel, in alarm.

Miss Boltwood gave a little peal of the same rippling laughter, and three dimples chased themselves over her face, while Van Tasel's heart beat a fresh tattoo on his ribs.

"No, not New Yorkers—not all New Yorkers. I hate stocks and bonds, and wholesale stores, and steel mills."

"So do I," assented Van Tasel, recalling, especially, his disastrous toying with Wall street.

"That's why I like it up here at Cranium," she went on, for she had to say something, out of politeness, while he was awaiting the coachman. "I like it here because it's romantic. It would be more so if the Hudson were the sea, instead of a river. Then I could hear the roar of the breakers, and watch the sails, and the smoke of the steamers."

"A splendid place for the Hell Diver to be wrecked," commented aVn Tasel. "The Hell Diver—beg pardon! that's the name of my steam yacht, you know—could go to pieces at the base of the cliff, and you could stand up here and see me swim ashore through the surf. That would be still more romantic."

Miss Boltwood laughed again.

"Your yacht has a most extraordinary name," she observed.

"My friend Fosdick named the boat," answered Van Tasel. But speaking of names, 'Cranium' is quite as extraordinary for a castle as 'Hell Diver' for a boat."

"I didn't name the castle, any more than you did the yacht. I've been thinking of changing it. If you are an authority on castles, perhaps you can suggest something better."

"The Castle of Gloom," recommended Van Tasel.

"It isn't a castle of gloom—any longer. Your name is too mournful and tragic. I think for the present I shall stick to 'Cranium,' the time-honored title."

The coachman was quick, though Van Tasel wouldn't have cared if he hadn't come until midnight.

"The carriage is waiting," said a footman, appearing just as Van Tasel was framing a guarded question concerning Miss Boltwood herself.

Miss Boltwood rose on the instant. Her alacrity was quite disconcerting. Van Tasel's question died on his lips. It was very clear that he was dismissed. There she stood, looking at him as a queen might have looked. Her eyes said, quite distinctly:

"Go!"

Van Tasel was not accustomed to being snubbed by young women. It was a new and altogether disagreeable sensation. He forgot that this was just what he had been seeking—something new in the world. Had Miss Boltwood been a young woman such as Van Tasel knew in New York, he would have gone out and brushed her from his memory forever. But Miss Boltwood was distinctive. About her there was strange witchery. Van Tasel hadn't had had time to define it. He only knew that he couldn't forget her, even though she snubbed him, and looked upon him from a lofty pinnacle.

Politely but distantly, he bade her goodnight. In the midst of his anger there flared up a resolution:

"Give me time and I'll subdue you, Miss Haughty!"

(To Be Continued.)

The Count and The Congressman

By Mrs. Burton Harrison

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CHAPTER IX.

"As I was telling Mrs. Methuen," said Mrs. Clandeboye, who had made up her practical mind to get something substantial out of this adventure with rich Americans, "it is a revelation to me how easily and delightfully your countrymen entertain. One sits upon a magic carpet and is whisked to the ends of the earth——"

"Anything less like a magic carpet than a motor car, I can't imagine," interposed Margot, "and I am sure the princes of the Arabian Nights never sniffed petrol."

"Mr. McPhail knows how to cast an illusion over the prosaic part of everything," exclaimed the lady, smoothly. "All I can say, if this party of his be an example of the way they do things in your wonderful country, I am more than ever anxious to go there. Perhaps, some day, if the Fates are kind, I shall find myself in your capital Ermyntrude Cecil, one of my dearest friends, was in the embassy there, and she was always urging me to run over and judge it for myself. But unfortunately, we poor English can't indulge our longings to see the world like you lucky people. I really think I should be born anew, if I could get out of the London grind for one season, and broaden my horizon by a glimpse of America."

"Since Mrs. Cecil is no longer in Washington, perhaps you will allow me to show it to you," said McPhail, promptly. "My house is very much at your service."

"You are not in earnest? How quite too kind. Some day, when my ship comes in, I may arrange to sail in it, across the Atlantic, westward. No doubt, there will be a charming mistress of your mansion to welcome this wanderer? At any rate, I shall be boasting everywhere that I have had an enchanting invitation to visit Washington from one of its nation's rulers, and every one will envy me. Lady Bell went out last year, you know, with her husband, as the guests of your grand seigneur, Mr. Johnson, and deciding at the last moment that he would not take them in his yacht, he sent it over empty, and engaged passage for their party in one of the new monster ships where one has no excuse for being sea-sick. A perfect journey, and when they arrived the yacht took them off at quarantine, and they spent the summer cruising along the coast, from New York to New London, Newport, Bar Harbor, and all those interesting places. Lady Bell said it was too wonderful, also their visit afterwards at his country place on Long Island, where everything was sumptuous and the mosquistoes as big as robins. How lovely it is, passing under these bridges with the light twinkling in arabesques beneath their arches, and the townspeople passing over them exactly like the opera. After a while one gets rather used to the smell of side-canals, I think. Miss Methuen has gone into a trance, hasn't she?"

"Not too much so to lose the point of Mrs. Clandeboye's sprightly conversation," said Margot, arousing herself with an impatient movement. She felt that to be a little spiteful would requite her for losing the seductive charm of their passage through dim waterways. Oh! had it but been Stelvio instead of her present comrades, to share with her this unravelling of the poetic mystery of Venice after dark of a summer's night.

Mrs. Clandeboye laughed. She was not easily affronted. "You, too, may be in Washington when I make my visit, dear," she said lightly. "So I shall look to you to bear witness that Mr. McPhail has charged himself with my entertainment."

"By that time I shall have gone out as a governess," answered Miss Methuen. "You know I am studying French and Italian daily, and Heaven has granted me a somewhat mathematical mind. My good father, whose daily diversion used to be teaching Latin at odd hours, has sufficiently equipped me with that language to confer it upon any ignorant small person who falls into my clutches. So, I'm afraid, Mrs. Clandeboye, I shall be quite out of your circle when you visit Mr. McPhail in Connecticut avenue."

McPhail, conscious of mortal pangs at this announcement which, however lightly made, he felt was intended to cover a deliberate intention, could not keep out of his voice a tremor of wounded feeling, in reply.

"I fancy Mrs. Wilfred Methuen, not to mention your father and mother, will have something to say to that, Miss Margot."

If one thing more than another in Angus grated upon our young lady, it was his method of styling her "Miss Margot."

"Oh! I fancy not," she answered icily. "You seem to forget that Aunt Katrina has a niece of her very own—a delightful and superior Miss Minnie Fothergill from Boston—whom she is to take to live with her after this year, and who is to inherit all her fortune."

"Good gracious, what a calamity!" said Mrs. Clandeboye. "I have seen the young lady's photograph. Poor Mrs. Wilfred Methuen! Poor you!"

"I have met Miss Fothergill," added McPhail, woefully. "A crank about higher education, and as ugly as they make them, worse luck. Also a polit-

COL. HARVEY ON TAFT.

r's Weekly.

e criticism passed upon Mr. Taft his manifestation of apparent sub-ency to Mr. Roosevelt during the few months we consider to be ly unjustified. As a member of cabinet and as a candidate Mr. 's position was one of extreme acy, requiring the exercise of the at tact and consideration in ful-g the many and somewhat varied ations of his party, his officials f, and himself. While undoubted-s attitude might have seemed, or been, more creditable if he had free from the necessity of recon-g these various elements, yet the dition was one that had to be and we fail to perceive wherein Taft has failed to meet it success-and honorably.

he suggestion that William H. President of the United States, ld be a servant "exalted" or rwise, of any other human living g than himself, we consider to be utterly absurd as to deserve no sideration whatever. Because Mr. is by nature gentle, tolerant and nsiderate, it by no means follows he lacks the strength to main-in their fulness his own convic-. Like Lincoln, he is patient ly, human, judicial, careful, but like Lincoln, he possesses a char-e so fully imbued with the spirit resolution that, once certain that is right, nothing can swerve him n what he considers to be the path uty. The difference between Mr. sevelt and Mr. Taft is not unlike between the noisy, reckless bull-with the grip of steel and the big, less mastiff who stands his nd calm but immovable.

Mr. Taft's general qualifications the presidency mention need dly be made. It suffices to say that technical equipment, built up by enormous and varied work he has as an administrative officer. ly could not be surpassed and bably could not be equaled by any American. If this be the fact— few will be found to deny it— e must be powerful considera-s indeed to outweigh so great and able an asset.

r. Taft is pledged to carry out Mr. sevelt's policies. In view of the t distress brought upon the coun-and the people by the present ad-istration, this sounds ominous, but in reality does it mean? What President Roosevelt's policies? anybody ever tried to define ? Could anyone, even their or-ator and possessor, evolve a pre-definition? Broadly speaking, could probably be comprised in rmination to enforce all existing utes against wrongdoers, and in event of present laws being found dequate to meet the requirements tern justice, insistence upon addi-al legislation to serve that pur-. There are many subdivisions this one general policy, and re have certainly been some r interpretations in

ical reformer according to her lights. She was staying at Senator Glenn's last winter, and positively froze out their dinners and at-homes. The question was, why Minnie? Short for Minerva, I suppose. Lectured every public man she got hold of about his duty to his constituents and country, and all the women about their relations to society and children. No wonder Mrs. Methuen has put off the evil day of having Miss Minnie Fothergill till the last possible minute."

"I believe she was bequeathed to Aunt Katrina by her sister in her will," said Margot, unable to resist a smile. "The bequest to take effect when Minnie reaches the age of 25. Till then, she is to have full scope for the development of her soul-wings, whatever they may be. You see, Aunt Katrina's sister was a sentimentalist of an advanced sort, but, unlike her daughter, a very pretty woman always praised and petted. For the present, Miss Fothergill is living the life of a bachelor maid in Boston in the family of a German professor and his wife, whom she met during her college course. Next year, by promise to her mother, she and Aunt Katrina have engaged to come together and form one establishment. Then, as you may see, my time is over, and I step down and out. Dear Aunt Katrina has given me a glimpse of Paradise, and I shall carry the remembrance of it all my life. How can I but be grateful to her, even if I am trying sometimes."

"If I were you, I would never speak of it so philosophically," cried Mrs. Clandeboye. To her, the revelation of affairs between Margot and her aunt was truly lamentable. She had always looked upon the girl as the ultimate heir of Mrs. Methuen's liberal income, her Paris gowns and jewels, her power to move about the world at will, ordering the best of everything; and in secret, could not understand the older woman's evident anxiety to establish Margot in marriage with a roturier like McPhail. The image of that impending Miss Minnie Fothergill suddenly loomed large in explanation of Margot's repeated declarations of her own impecunious estate in life. It was really distressing!

"You seem astonished," answered Margot, placidly. "But you know I always told you how it is with me. I am only Cinderella in fine clothes, waiting for the clock to strike midnight, when I shall go scampering down the stairs to obscurity and rags."

"But the Prince, my dear! The Prince who will go on searching until he finds you, and fetch you back away from the horrid little pupils. You make no account of him?"

Mrs. Clandeboye spoke airily, but in her heart she was thinking, "If ever a man looked like a fairy prince, it is Count Guido di Stelvio. If the signs don't deceive me, she is madly in love with him. Now, if the aunt fails them, if she can't even give the girl a dowry, that affair is more than ever hopelessly out of the question. Margot knows it, she is certain, also that this big, beefy Croesus opposite us in the gondola is only waiting for her to take him, and yet she won't look at him. Ah! well. If she knew as much as I do about the length of time love lasts, maybe she'd think better of McPhail!"

McPhail at this juncture, had lost his false show of indifference and equanimity. He did not care whether or not the scheming Englishwoman, as ready to put her hand in his pocket as to stab him with polite insolence, heard what he had to say.

"You will never go out as governess!" he exclaimed in a passionate whisper, "never, by Heaven!"

Speaking of polite avocations for ladies of high degree," interposed Mrs. Clandeboye, who did not want the exposition spoiled by an outburst of inconvenient emotion. "I ran today upon a charming countrywoman of yours whom we all knew at Homburg last season. She is stopping at the Grand, in charge of an American heiress, Miss Conners, of Chicago, the girl Countess Fleury destines for our handsome friend Stelvio; and by the way, they are going on to visit the countess now. It seems the papa in Chicago has put up some stupendous sum to pay the expenses of the summer abroad, as well as giving the chaperon a handsome salary. Not a bad idea, is it? I met them on the steps of San Giorgio, but merely shook hands with her, and had a look at the heiress, a dreadfully fat common little thing that no title or position could ever make over into a lady. Such a contrast to her slim and stately comrade! Certainly, Miss Carteret has the grand air, and is a beauty still, quite like one of us, not an American at all."

"Miss Carteret!" exclaimed McPhail, the blood rushing to his face unseen in the dusk about them.

"Miss Betty Carteret! Now I remember, you were a good deal with her party last summer. I did not mention I was your guest in Venice. In fact I was fully taken up with wondering whether, if my cash gives out entirely before long, I also might not get a rich American to take about. But when I saw Miss Conners face to face, and heard her R's, I simply decided that I could not—a crust and a cup of tea at home, and trying my luck at bridge in my friends' houses, would be better far. What an irony of life that such as Miss Carteret should be carrying the money bags Miss Conners owns!"

"It must have been a sudden determination," said McPhail, lighting a cigaret, "since I had the pleasure of Miss Carteret's company at one of my dinners shortly before I left home, and she then said nothing of the plan."

"Such plans are always decided upon suddenly, or not at all," said Mrs. Clandeboye. She, like Margot, had noted in the striking of his match upon the box, the dark flush that overspread his face, the troubled frown that gathered upon his brow. "What a pity I did not tell her you were here, Mr. McPhail. It would have been so pleasant meeting an old friend. And I dare say Miss Methuen knows her too, since they both come from Washington?"

"Very slightly," said Margot, "Miss Betty Carteret is of course a household word in Washington, and the old southern families take great pride in her beauty and past belleship. But she was long before my time."

"How cruelly girls say those obvious things!" exclaimed Mrs. Clandeboye. "I suppose you will be looking the lady up, tomorrow, Mr. McPhail. It would really be a charity to give her a little variety upon the society of Miss Conners and their courier. No, positively, I won't personally conduct heiresses. Let us talk of something pleasanter. Here we are, out in the Grand Canal, again, I shall fill my lungs with a purer air."

They had shot dexterously around the sharp corner of a palace wall blocking their passage to all appearance, and now emerged under a canopy of starry blue into the glory of the noble waterway on either side of which keep watch the dim dwellings whence light and life seem to flee away after nightfall save for the portal lamps that dip their long shafts into the canal. Gone was the stir and traffic of the day, absent the fussy little passenger boats, all was rest, beauty, poetry, the past renewed; the fullest, highest appeal of Venice to the senses of the onlooker assumed its sway.

Upon even our ill-assorted three in the McPhail gondola, the spell descended, and for a while silence reigned. Margot, well pleased to be left to her meditations, amused herself by strewing the petals of the costly roses McPhail had laid by her plate at dinner upon the water in their wake. McPhail, annoyed by her attitude in the talk tonight, more stirred than he chose to admit to himself by the vision of Betty Carteret at Venice, was glad of an opportunity to regain control of his feelings. He had not the best of tempers, and his present humility of spirit was not warranted to last forever. The little period of drawing together between Margot and himself over the restoration of Harmony Hall had been skillfully planned by him, and the result had proved gratifying. It was more than exasperating to hear this fair tyrant talk within a few hours afterwards of a future for herself that cast him to the winds together with Harmony Hall and all his other possessions and possibilities. Worse than all, he knew the girl to be capable of carrying out her threat of seeking a paid situation. It was surely vexing enough that Betty Carteret had done this deed, refusing to be content with sharing the modest home and competence of her mother in Washington. He would probably be running into Betty, dramatic situations might develop, Margot might become aware of certain things he had no desire for her to know just yet, and the plague of it all was that he had invited his guests to remain over another day in Venice!

"Here we are among the gondolas around the singing boats," said Mrs. Clandeboye, whom nothing but wants of funds were ever known to ruffle. "Pray tell Giovanni to push in somewhere and let us listen for awhile. There seems to be unusual excitement in the vicinity of that queer, dark-looking boat with the two green lanterns. Some one on it that they want to hear again, evidently, has just done singing. I hope it is a new tenor or baritone whose voice is not strained by roaring in the night air, as they do here."

"I have heard of one of the big opera singers doing that for charity to his old friend and comrade ill at home, with bronchitis," said McPhail, "and they say gold and silver rained into the bag handed around among the gondolas."

"Oh! did he? I like that!" exclaimed Margot, with more enthusiasm than she had shown the speaker for an hour.

"The artist was probably out of an engagement, or had made a fiasco in his last new role," commented Mrs. Clandeboye.

The gondolier, obedient to direction from his employer maneuvered them into place between two other craft lying motionless, their ferrae gleaming overhead, their occupants, muffled and whispering, lending themselves to the poetic mystery of the hour and scene. An audible exclamation in Mrs. Clandeboye's low sweet voice brought to her from the gondola on her side, a greeting. Following her surprised identification of two friends, a man and a woman, she at once plunged with them into a close low-toned conversation, excluding McPhail and Miss Methuen. Hardly had this incident occurred when McPhail, in the middle seat, found his own attention claimed by the detached member of a party of three ladies, placed like himself, with her back to the gondolier a little apart from the others.

"Please don't appear to notice me," came softly out of the darkness. "I saw you as you passed in under the lantern of the next gondola. What a meeting-place, and what a heavenly night!"

"I have just heard that you are here," he answered in a tone from which he could not banish a painful want of alacrity. "But why am I forbidden to say how do you do to you, openly?"

"Only because they, my charge and her mother who has come to join us for a few days before sailing for America, would be eager to make your acquaintance. They are deep, just at present, in the discussion of gowns ordered for the young lady at Callot Soeurs, and have forgotten that I exist. Oh, Mac, but it's dreadful! Hush! Look away for a moment. Yes, Miss Conners, I have no doubt the things from Paris will arrive before we leave for Countess Fleury's. I will write tomorrow certainly, and telegraph too, if you think so. Now they have begun again to bicker about trifles, I am free again. I don't want to bother you. I won't ask you to come and see me. I heard who are in your party, and I understand. I wish you all joy and success in the new life. I recognized her, too. She is not thinking of you now, though, so you need not fear."

"There is nothing settled, I am not afraid," he answered, nettled by her tone.

For Margot was indeed a thousand leagues distant from him in thought. She had turned away her graceful head and was lost in yearning reverie. Oh! to see Stelvio, was the burden of her thoughts. In this absorption, she did not observe a new stir in the region of the mysterious boat sending down its spirals of quivering emerald into the stream. She was recalled to the present by the musicians aboard of it striking the preliminary chords of the well-remembered "Una furtiva lagrime," than which no air was more intimately associated with her lover. All talk from the other boats ceased instantly, all heads were turned in rapt attention as the voice of an unseen man broke into the opening phrase of this infinitely wailing and appealing song.

An electric thrill ran through Margot! She sat upright trembling, yearning; not because it carried her back to the summer night on the flowery terrace above Lake Como where she had first heard Stelvio sing, but because, unless her ears tricked her, this was Stelvio singing now! Stelvio and none other! As she listened, Margot forced herself to sit as if turned to stone. So tumultuous her feeling, she dared not look a second time at the masked boat. Every note seemed to her imagination to be addressed to her reproachfully. When the song ended, and a storm of hand-clapping and vivas greeted the singer from the gondolas now gathered to form a shadowy bridge across the canal, Mrs. Clandeboye turned toward her companions.

"Wasn't it adorable? My friends say they hear from their gondolier it is a tenor in training for the opera at Milan, who is amusing himself in this way. All the other singers on the boats have gone into eclipse, you see, and betaken themselves far up the canal. He had sung once before we came, but no one has caught even a glimpse of him. The odd part of it is, his voice reminds me of some one's, I can't think whose, but then I don't pretend to be a musical virtuoso. We have had no such treat, Miss Methuen, since the night Count Stelvio sang for us at Countess Fleury's. There! that is what this man brings back to me—Stelvio! Strange there should be two voices so much alike—both with the violin quality—both going straight to the heart-strings and twanging on them without mercy. Even I felt ready to cry over him! It just shows what we said about Stelvio was true. He could do anything with a great audience. And instead, family pride keeps him shut up in that dreadfully dreary old villa, hugging his curios and his Biberon——"

"Hush!" said someone from a nearby gondola. "He is going to sing again."

This time it was something, to their surprise, in English. Simple words, a simple melody, phrased as only a true artist can do, to make every word and shade of meaning tell. Better than all, the song lacked that Italian mispronunciation of the mother-tongue so often marring the performance of trained professionals of Anglo-Saxon origin.

"Time flies. The swift hours hurry by
And speed us on to untried ways;
New seasons ripen, perish, die,
And yet love stays.

"Time flies. In vain our prayers, our tears
We cannot tempt him to delays;
Down to the past he bears the years,
And yet love stays.

"Time flies. He steals our pulsing youth,
He robs us of our care-free days;
He takes away our trust and truth,
And yet love stays.'

"'Takes away our trust and truth.' Ah! it is not Time that has done him this wrong, but I!" said the girl within herself. Her fingers interlaced, she leaned forward, the hot blood dyeing her cheeks and lips in a crimson flood, a whirlwind of emotion sweeping over her brain. To hear him, to know that his soul was calling out to her, that he had followed her for this, and yet remain silent as a graven image, how could she bear it? The recollection of the moment when the supremest charm life holds was extended to her, when she had almost snatched, then let it go, was overpowering. Was all her life henceforth to be darkened because of that foolish letter she had written? How might she undo the effect of it? How bring him back to her—how, indeed?

"Yes, Mrs. Clandeboye," she answered, finally becoming aware that the lady had addressed her and was waiting for an answer.

"I only said I supposed the collection bag will now be handed around among the gondolas, and nobody will begrudge what they put in it. A very ingenious method of filling empty pockets, our budding Caruso has fallen upon. Probably he gambled and dissipated away his last lira, poor wretch, before he dropped to this!"

"How can you—" began the girl flaming with wrath, then choking herself into silence. She wanted to say "how dare you?"

"Mrs. Clandeboye's theory seems to me unhappily the correct one," added McPhail, feeling in the darkness for his gold. To his relief, the gondola containing Miss Carteret had stolen out of the ranks after the last song, her patroness avowing that she "felt her neuralgia coming on." He could afford to be generous.

While Margot was trying to master her indignation, the boat with the green lanterns still showing no sign of life aboard save for the two oarsmen who picked their way silently among the gondolas, proceeded also to take its departure from the flotilla, disappearing almost immediately in the gloom of a side canal.

"No collection!" exclaimed Mrs. Clandeboye. "Wonders will never cease. Just when we were all prepared to squander our cash after our emotions. It is really very odd. If ever I see Count Stelvio again, I mean to ask him if he has a twin brother with a twin voice to his somewhere adrift on the stream of life. It must be a family trait of theirs to refuse contributions to their impecunious condition, judging at least from Mr. McPhail's non-success in obtaining the coveted Biberon."

"In my opinion, Count Stelvio is to be admired for preferring to hold to the traditions of his family, rather than barter them in a mere mercantile transaction," said Margot, stung by the light contempt in the Englishwoman's tone.

"I am sorry to dispel a romantic illusion," answered McPhail, deliberately. "But I fear Count Stelvio has found it impossible to live up to his high ideals, since three days ago he accepted my price for the Biberon which has already started on its voyage to America."

Margot started as if she had been shot.

"And you never told us!" cried Mrs. Clandeboye. "There is something in men after all. How grand and proud you must be feeling, and as for Count Stelvio, that accounts for our not seeing him again. He is no doubt in mourning for his loss. But pray, how did you ever manage to succeed?"

"It is only another illustration of the patent fact that all comes to him who knows how to wait," said McPhail, with a certain triumph in his tone. It appeared to him indeed that everything considered, he was coming out of this dubious evening better than he had supposed!

(To Be Continued.)

PROPHETS WITHOUT HONOR

New York Tribune.

Once upon a time an editor proud of his imaginativeness published, as a souvenir anniversary number, a newspaper dated one hundred years hence and filled with the conjectured happenings of that far-off day. Those who recall the contents of that "extra," which has been lost for many years in the yellowing files of journalistic libraries, can scarcely have failed to ponder over the frailty of prophets as they read yesterday's news. The imaginative editor in the 80's excited incredulity with reports about skyscrapers fifty stories high. With more than seventy-five years yet to elapse before the day of the "extra" rolls around, New York city has one building virtually fifty stories high and one projected which will thrust sixty-two stories, 909 feet into the air. The imaginative editor wrote about airship regattas and an aeroplane suburban service. Yesterday's papers told of one airship sailing from Switzerland to Italy over the Alps, while Count Zeppelin drove another over Lake Constance for six and three-quarter hours at an average speed of thirty-four and one-half miles an hour—sometimes against a stiff wind. The imaginative editor thought he was going to the limit when he inserted an item about 500-pound watermelons, but he never even dreamed that in the first decade of the twentieth century the invention of new vegetables would become so easy and common that only ten lines at the bottom of a page would be given to a dispatch about a plant which bears both tomatoes and potatoes. The imaginative editor casually told of a man having his heart removed and shipped to Germany for repairs, an artificial rented organ keeping up his circulation while his own was abroad. In the 80's people laughed at the yarn; today we might wonder seriously how many years the world must wait for this triumph of surgery. The stomach has already been removed, and four ounces of brains scooped out; what, then, is fancy?

As the world moves on, the futility of prophesying becomes ever more apparent. Forecasts are rarely anything more than mere exaggerations of the actual, and their probability is measured by the attainments of the passing hour. The influence of revolutionary discoveries and new social tendencies cannot be surmised. Our imaginative editor, in his wildest flights, never hinted at radium, wireless telegraphy or the now commonplace wonders of bacteriology. He spoke of poor people being cared for in unusually perfect ways; and yet, twenty years afterward, sober thinkers are saying that there will be no poor two generations hence! The man who pictures the future by distorting the present in the curved mirror of his imagination will soon be hooted out of the comic papers by a public which sees the real world outdo his wonderlands every day. A prophet of fifty story buildings is rightly without honor among his own countrymen when they can take an elevator to the sixty-second floor to see the sun set in Ohio.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhœa), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak worn-out over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulæ of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

WHEN A NEW ERA DAWNS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 12 Is: "Saul Chosen King." I. Samuel 9 and 10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A man cannot see the spectacle of which he himself is a part. Times change without the knowledge of those who help change them. New eras dawn, and men never know it until afterward. It is unfortunate that they who shape destinies cannot see to what end they are working. Probably when our children, or children's children, come on the scene they will regard the first decade of the twentieth century as epochal, transforming and momentous. Even so it was in that portion of the history of the little kingdom of Israel which the Sunday schools are today studying: the entire course of the nation's life was changing, and nobody knew it except one man.

Seen in perspective, this interesting story reveals what is equally true of our own land and time; although the actors in the events were unwitting of their significance, yet above all, and overruling everything, was the omnipotent providence of Jehovah, the

"Destiny that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them as we will."

Guiding Samuel and Saul and the congregation of the people was the wisdom of Him who is significantly called "King of kings." We may not escape the divine sovereignty, no matter what our waywardness and perversity.

Seeking Asses, Finds a Throne.

Like the deathless folk tales which have fed the heart of youth for centuries, this page from the history of Israel is full of romance and compelling human interest. We find a big country youth, who, like Ajax,

"Towers over all with head and shoulders broad,"

going forth in search of asses which had strayed from his father's farm. Of good blood, the young man is still only a shy, modest, awkward countryman, with no thought beyond his own neighborhood affairs. He was a "choice young man" in character, and diligent in business. He kept up the search for three days, until a large territory had been covered and his supply of bread exhausted. He had the good sense to know that there comes a time to cease a profitless search, and to regard graver issues; but he said, "Come, and let us return, lest my father leave off caring for the asses, and be anxious for us." How much more filial this than the example of that immortal little idiot, Casabianca, to boot!

One last resort remained. They were in the city of seer Samuel; perhaps he could shed some light on their perplexity. By a succession of apparently trivial incidents—the story reads like life—they were brought into contact with Samuel. Now there were two searches going on simultaneously: Saul was seeking his father's stock, and Samuel was seeking God's man for the throne of Israel. The former, in the pursuit of commonplace duty, proved to be the object of Samuel's search. The lover selected a man for promotion from any other position than the place of duty. Had Saul been indifferent to those asses, he would have remained an inefficient country bumpkin to the end. They alone are in the line of advancement who are in the path of duty. Thrones are reached by way of daily deeds well done.

Testing the Young Man.

There are myriads of young men today undergoing the experience that ensued for Saul after meeting Samuel. Incidentally the young man was reassured concerning the lost asses; they had been found. Then he was told that he should spend the day with Samuel, eating with him, and on the morrow the seer would tell him all that was in his heart. Overwhelmed and perplexed by these honors, and by the prophet's warm words, Saul protested, oriental fashion, his unworthiness.

The mystery of these unexpected proceedings deepened when Samuel took him to the feast at which thirty guests were assembled, and gave him the seat of honor. To make these conspicuous attentions more marked—for ceremonial usages were rigidly observed then—the choicest morsel of food was given to the gigantic young stranger, whose appetite needed no tempting. The feast over, Samuel "communed with Saul upon the housetop." What adroit and eager searching of the depths of this young man followed! Only Samuel knew the issues which hinged upon the way Saul should stand the test. So his wisdom was sharpened by his patriotism as he plied the unsuspecting youth with questions and led him on to reveal the deepest impulses of his heart. Saul did not for a moment imagine the purpose of the interview; we seldom realize our critical hours until they are long past.

Like the triumphant graduates of last month, Saul "passed." He was found fit, in that Samuel saw him to be possessed of kingly possibilities. He had the qualities needed in Israel's first ruler. Whether he should develop these or go astray was for the future to show. At present he stands regal in inches, in mind and in heart.

The Making Over of a Man.

To be in the inner councils of the rulers of state must be a peculiar pleasure, a big and manly delight; Samuel and Saul held between them a great secret, for the old prophet, in seclusion, and with great solemnity and ceremony, had anointed the youth to be Israel's future king. The greatest day in any man's life is when he feels the touch of God upon him, and knows himself to be chosen and set apart for a great service. There is no kinglier dignity possible to mortal than the consciousness that he is God's man.

That was a transfiguring day for the young herder of asses. A new vision and a new call had come to him. Straightway these were followed, as ever, by a new power. God's enablings always come with his commands. When Saul met, as had been foretold by Samuel, a band of prophets, "the Spirit of God came mightily upon him." He was made over by that supernatural endowment which is God's gift to God's chosen servants. The world wondered, as it always wonders at spiritual transformations, when it saw the son of Kish in congenial association with these men devoted to religion. "Is Saul also among the prophets?" arose the skeptical cry, which became a proverb that has continued to this day.

From these ecstatic heights Saul had to descend to the farm again. With the burning touch of the prophet's anointing fingers on his head; with the whirl of new ideas in his mind; with the vision of a kingdom, spiritual and temporal, glowing in his heart, he had to resume the commonplaces of his old existence. Asked concerning his visit to the seer, he repeated what Samuel had said concerning the asses; but never a word about the kingdom. Wise youth, who knew when to hold his tongue! Because we cherish great ideals and dreams is no reason why we should always be talking of them—especially to the unappreciative.

Even as the great political gatherings of recent weeks in the United States have been merely ratifications of the plans of a few leaders, so the national assembly called by Samuel at Mizpah gave confirmation to what had taken place between the prophet and the young man, at the instigation of Jehovah. The choice was really of God.

"Thou cam'st not to thy place by accident;
It is the very place God meant for thee."

His real modesty overpowering him, Saul tried to hide his bulky frame among the baggage. When they ran and fetched him, and he stood among the people, "he was higher than any of the people from his shoulders and upward." Then all the people shouted, in that huzzah which has rent the air at hundreds of coronations since, "Long live the king!"

STORY OF A WAR TROPHY

Bose Garth, of Clinton, probably made the first corn sheller used in Missouri. Fifty years ago, in 1858, he devised one from water-oak plank and tenpenny nails.

He used it on his farm until 1861, when Price's men came through there, saw it was a good thing and took it down to Jackson's mill, where it was used to shell the corn which was ground into meal for the Confederate soldiers.

The old corn sheller was lost track of for a number of years by its maker, but afterward he was informed that it was being preserved at Washington among other curious trophies captured from the south.—Clinton (Mo.) Democrat.

SMUGGLING AS A FINE ART

Czar's Customs Inspectors Outwitted in Clever Fashion.

It's a pity that New York and Paris, instead of being separated by the wide Atlantic, are not "across the frontier," from each other. For then the lovely daughters of American millionaires could provide themselves with exquisite wardrobes at what would seem to them an absurdly small cost. They would need only to follow the example of the smugglers who within a month have brought $750,000 worth of fine clothes from Germany to Russia without paying a kopeck in customs duties.

Scores of these smugglers, women and men, gather every day at Alexandrovna, the first railway station on the Russian side of the boundary. They are clad in long girdled garments like a monk's robe, the voluminous skirts of which hide their bare feet. Beyond or rather beneath this garment—nothing. But they are decently clad, so neither police nor customs officers can molest them.

Taking a train at Alexandrovna, they all alight at Otlochin, the first station in Germany, and go to houses rented by capitalists whose agents they are. There they divest themselves of their robes and are arrayed from crown of head to sole of foot in the costliest gowns or suits of clothes "made in Germany," expensive hats, handsome silk underwear and fine shoes—all of which cost very much less in Germany than in Russia.

Thus completely apparelled, the agents, a flock of gay birds in plumage that is "borrowed" only in the sense that it is lent them, return to Alexandrovna. The Russian customs laws exempt from duty anything a person is actually wearing. So these very frank smugglers have only to take off their finery, envelop themselves in their robes again and return to Otlochin for more rich garments.

Needless to say, the goods so imported are easily sold at a large profit, but still much below the Russian prices.

SEAWEED IN BOOTS.

With Dust, Hair and Gum, It Makes Imitation Marble.

The soles of London policemen's boots are made of goat hair, seaweed, dust and gum. This singular combination also serves for belting, picture frames, golf balls, several different colors of "marble" and a host of other things. All this is due to 14 years of experimenting by John Campbell, of Wood Lane, Shepherd's Bush, a chemist, who for several years was employed in the rubber trade. The real secret of the affair is a chemical process which Campbell has perfected and which he guards closely.

Campbell makes some startling claims for his invention, and admits that his composition is not equal to materials of the highest quality, but he says that in the case of leather, for instance, it provides an excellent substitute in the manufacture of goods which could not bear the price of the best hides.

It is absolutely non-inflammable. As it is made of waste products, the price is low, and being very light in weight, it is especially suitable for railway purposes. A beautiful marble floor can be obtained by putting it in a fluid state over a floor and allowing it to set. The seaweed, which can be colored or made to form any design, not only gives the effect of veining shown in real marble, but the color and veins go right through the material. Any kind of pattern can be imitated, and its pliable state the substance can be used in the same manner as linoleum.

NATURE WONDERS ACCOMPLISHED BY LUTHER BURBANK

A gigantic stoneless plum.
A white blackberry.
A vine bearing potatoes on its roots, tomatoes above.
A combination of peach and almond.
A mixture of pineapple and quince.
A large and beautifully colored poppy.
Apple shaped sweet squash.
A thornless cactus, good to eat.
Twenty-three different varieties of apples grown on one tree.
A flower that neither withers nor loses its color.
Prunes without pits.
A cross between a plum and an apricot, called plumcot.
A hybrid dewberry-raspberry.
Several hundred seedless plants.
82,000 different varieties of fruits, flowers and vegetables.
Crimson plums larger than goose eggs.
Carnation that changes color three times in three days.
A white tomato.
Thornless blackberry vine.
Made fragrant odorless lilies.
Green carnations.
Yellow Calla lily.
Fastest growing tree known by crossing walnuts.
Apple red and sweet on one side, yellow and sour on other.

JUDGE GOFFE AS A DUELIST

A fencing master appeared in Boston one winter in the seventeenth century, and had erected a stage on which he strutted up and down at certain hours, defying any and all to engage in swordplay with him.

As he had gone on for several days, and the man's boasts had become insufferable, Judge William Goffe and Edward Whalley, the famous English political refugees, disguised themselves in rustic costume and appeared before the alleged master. Goffe held in one hand a cheese wrapped in a napkin, which he used for a shield, and carried a mop which he had soaked in muddy water as he passed a puddle.

Thus equipped, the judge mounted the stage. The fencer rallied at him for his impudence, asked him what business he had there, and ordered him to begone. The judge stood his ground. Then the gladiator made a pass at him with his sword to drive him off. The judge received the sword in his cheese, and held it there till he had drawn the mop over the professor's face and smeared him with mud. Another plunge by the enraged maitre d'armes resulted similarly, this time the judge poking the mop into his eyes. This operation was repeated a third time.

Then the maddened fencing master dropped his ordinary sword and grabbed up a huge broadsword. Thereupon the judge said:

"Stop, sir! Hitherto, you see, I have only played with you, and not attempted to do you harm; but if you come at me now with the broadsword, know that I will certainly take your life!"

The master was impressed by the firmness with which the judge spoke; for he dropped the point of his weapon and exclaimed, "Who can you be? You must be either Goffe, Whalley, or the devil; for there was no other man in England that could beat me!"

HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

A gentleman who once served on an Irish jury tells an amusing story of his experiences. When the hearing was over and the jury retired to their room to consider their verdict, they found that they stood eleven to one in favor of an acquittal, but the one happened to be a very complacent old gentleman, who rested his chin on the head of a thick bamboo cane and announced defiantly that he was ready to stay there as long as any of them. The hours dragged on, evening arrived and the old gentleman obstinately held out. The other jurors wearily arranged themselves to make a night of it. From time to time the old gentleman would contemplatively suck the head of his cane. Finally he fell fast asleep and the cane fell heavily to the floor. Then one of the jurymen picked it up and found to his surprise that it was hollow and filled with good old Irish whisky. The thankful eleven passed the cane round, relieved it of its contents and then awakened its slumbering owner. Slowly he lifted the cane to his mouth, sucked ineffectually for a moment, looked at his watch and then arose with the announcement, "B'ys, I'm afther changin' me moind!"—Dundee Advertiser.

A LAKE OF OIL.

Five miles south and west of Glenn pool, Tulsa, on the Korndorfer lease, the Prairie Oil & Gas company has drilled in, at a depth of 2,340 feet, a well of high grade oil, offsetting another big well at the same depth producing the same grade of oil. This strike is remarkable in that both these wells are in the Glenn pool and reveal entirely new sand, with every indication that the entire country thereabout is underlaid with a lake of high grade oil at a depth until now never discovered. It is possible that many if not all wells in the Creek oil fields will in time be drilled to the new sand.—Kansas City Journal.

Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some of the readers please tell me through the Farmstead a quick way to make vinegar from cider?—W., Castleton, Va.

Will some member of the Farmstead family tell me how to plant asparagus roots? What time is best to plant them in this latitude, seven miles from Pennsylvania and about central east and west?—M., Windsor, N. Y.

Several of us have fine cherry trees. Last year the foliage was thin on several of them. This year those trees are dead. I have two fine Morencia cherry trees; two-thirds of the leaf buds are dead. The leaves that are on do not grow. The wood of the limbs is green. Does anybody know what I can do to save my trees? My trees are growing on the lawn and are very thrifty. My friend has lost several that began as my two have done. My friend put ashes around hers, but it did no good.—S., Edon, O.

I would be pleased if somebody would give, through the Farmstead columns, a cure for stomach worms in a horse.—Sterling, Mich.

I wish somebody would tell me if cotton seed is good to feed horses. If so, how much at a time?—C., Lowland, N. C.

I would like to learn, through the Farmstead columns, the best bait for muskrats. What is the best poison and how should it be used in poisoning them?—G., Aska, Ga.

ROOTLESS CACTUS.

Curious among vegetable growths of the new world, and one which is seldom seen of men, is the rootless cactus of the California desert. The plant, in its round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand plat during those months. At the coming of the rains, or, rather, the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything, and immediately begins to put out all around its small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over circle whose radius is not less than 10 feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

A GOOD CEMENT WALK.

The following is said to be a good way to make a cement walk:

Dig out your path 8 inches deep. Fill in and tamp down solid as possible 4 inches of gravel, crushed stone or coal cinders. The latter should be used if possible, and may be had at gas works or manufacturing plants. Moisten it only enough to pack and be careful not to make it too wet.

Then, while the cinders are damp, take five parts clean, coarse sand and very fine gravel or crushed stone, mixed, about equal quantities, to one part of Portland cement. Mix thoroughly while dry and dampen it only enough to work smoothly, like very thick mortar. Mix only as fast as it can be used, and spread it quickly, 3 inches deep, using a wheelbarrow to carry it and shovel and hoe to spread it.

For finishing use equal parts of Portland cement and ordinary clean, sharp plastering sand. Mix thoroughly while dry; then as fast as it can be used add water and mix until it is like plaster mortar. Dump it on the first coat 1 inch thick, level the top with the edge of a board, smooth with a trowel, if necessary, and when it begins to dry sprinkle gently or spray it with water, a little occasionally, the first day, and within a week it will become as hard as stone. All cement walks are liable to be cracked by frost, but that only slightly injures them.

FEEDING POULTRY BY MACHINERY

Feeding and fattening poultry by machinery! Well, what next? Responsible for this latest usurpation of nature's functions are the French, those people who are past masters in every thing having to do with the preparation and serving of food—and the enjoyment of it, too.

Although the idea of feeding poultry by machinery hasn't been long on these shores, several hundred persons are engaged in the business, and nearly a million dollars is invested. Machine-fattened poultry is to be found in every important market on the land. While the idea, as stated before, came from France, Americans, with their usual cleverness in adopting the products of other brains, have improved upon the mechanical agencies.

A sheet metal tank or bucket, holding about four gallons of food and standing upon three legs, forms the upper part of the American machine. A rubber tube about a foot long runs from the receptacle; it is about the size of a lead pencil. Here it is attached to the machine and tapers to the size of a little finger at the other end. Operated by the foot a treadle is connected with a little sliding door in the bottom of the bucket. When this door is opened by a movement of the treadle a quantity of food runs through the tube and down the fowl's throat.

When one wishes to feed a fowl he seizes it by the legs, opens its bill and pushes the rubber tube down its throat until the nozzle nearly reaches the crop. Then he works the treadle, forcing food down the fowl until the crop is well filled. Some operators are so expert that they can feed 400 chickens an hour with the machine.

It is claimed on behalf of the machine that poultry will fatten in half the time if fed this way, and that the meat will have a better flavor. The fowl kept stuffed all the time, regardless of its natural appetite, is bound to get fat.

Most of the fatteners feed a mixture of corn meal, oat meal and milk. It must be soft enough to pass readily through the rubber tube of the feeder. It is asserted that feeding by machinery is not cruel and that a chicken soon learns to open its bill voluntarily for the nozzle.

GROWING CORN.

A north Missouri farmer writes the station of that state: For a good many years in the northern part of this country I handled 2,500 acres of land and grew from 500 to 700 acres of corn, so it was to my advantage to do it the best possible way. For ten consecutive years I rode over the country and took notes of the kind of corn planted, condition of the soil and time of planting. Seven years out of ten the best yields of corn were planted on or after June 10. My conclusions and practices as a result of these: I plow seven inches deep in the fall, drag the ground early in the spring, then let the weeds start, then disk. Now the ground lies until June 1. Near the first of June I start to disk, follow with a harrow, then with the corn planter—check three grains to the hill, hills three feet each way, one bushel of seed to seven acres. I set all these implements to work at once, if possible, and thus one man can disk and harrow at the same time. I always harrow the young corn and cultivate four times, once every eight days. I have a one-row cultivator, using three teeth. My theory for late planting is: You can kill the first crop of weeds before planting, the danger from cutworms is eliminated, you have more time to thoroughly prepare the ground, the soil is warm and mellow, and the corn comes quickly after planting. I prefer to plant from June 1 to 20. I plant 70 to 140 acres of corn on upland after the 1st of June, and it averaged 70 bushels to the acre.

To the above the station directors add: This gentleman states that he once rented a piece of ground on shares to be grown to corn. Each year the renter cut his corn and removed it. He would cut ten rows and then leave ten for the owner; each year the same ten rows went to the same person. The owner pastured off with hogs, and the second year there was a marked difference between his corn and the tenant's.

Perhaps the worst fault in the methods of corn growers in northern Missouri is in their selection of seed corn. Generally speaking, modern methods of breeding and selecting are wanting. Seed corn should be selected in the field, choosing only ears from the best stalks. The ears thus obtained should be subjected to

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

THE ORIGIN OF HARVARD'S CRIMSON

Although President Eliot's opposition to modern college football is well known, he has always been interested in sane athletics, and during his undergraduate days himself participated in college sports. Many a crew has listened to his interesting experiences of those days when Harvard pulled eight oars and Yale six—a time allowance usually being given for the difference—and when the crew met professionals and raced for prize money which got the crew out of debt. But all of this was part of his desire to keep up his physical, mental and moral health. He developed no one set of muscles out of all proportion to another and unquestionably he believed then as now in a sound mind and a sound body.

He likes to tell of the origin of Harvard's "crimson." In 1858 the first Harvard rowing shell was put on the water. Three men, of whom Alexander Agassiz was one, got together and bought it.

"We had not paid for the boat," said President Eliot, when asked about this, "and we depended on our first prize money to pay for it. Well, the day before the race it appeared that there were to be thirteen or fourteen boats in the race, and we said to each other: 'How are our friends going to know us in the regatta?' We had no uniform, nothing at all to distinguish us. We had rowed in our various underclothes up to that time. So 'Ben' Crowninshield and I went down to Hovey's aud bought six red handkerchiefs just about that color"—picking up the one from the table—"and we tied those handkerchiefs around our heads, and that, gentlemen, is the origin of the Harvard red. Here is the kind of a silk handkerchief that was worn a few years later"—showing a handkerchief. "It was not the right color. The trouble was that magenta came in, and the Harvard color was magenta for a few years; but that handkerchief is a poor analine dye. This"—showing an American Beauty rose of a very dark red hue—"was the real color."—Sidney Curtis, in Success.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE PLUMBER

When he throws off the cares of office and romps with his children, President Roosevelt becomes, for the time being, a prank-playing, big boy. Moreover, he can enjoy a joke turned against himself. Once, while visiting his sister, Mr. Roosevelt entered the room after everyone else was at the luncheon table. He was laughing heartily.

"I have just played a mad prank on the plumber," he declared. Then he related how he had gone to the bathroom to wash his hands, when he heard what seemed to be stealthy footsteps coming down the hall. The boys had played a number of jokes on him, and he immediately surmised that they were about to spring a new one. He scooped a washrag in water, then, with the dripping cloth in his hand, he waited the attack. The steps came nearer and nearer, then stopped, and someone tried to open the door, which the President was holding shut. Suddenly he threw the door wide open, simultaneously swinging the wet cloth over his head and shouting gleefully: "I've got you now!" The washrag landed, not on the head of one of the boys, as he had anticipated, but square across the face of a startled plumber, who had come to repair a defective pipe. It is hard to say who was more surprised, the President or the plumber. Mr. Roosevelt apologized profusely, explained the circumstances, and then descended to the dining room, shaking with laughter.—Lippincott's.

HUGHES ON TAFT.

(From the Governor's ratification speech before the Republican club of New York City).

"I yield to no one in admiration for the character, the ability and the service of William Howard Taft. He has been trained and won distinction in two difficult fields of effort. Years ago as an upright, able and impartial judge he commended himself to the entire bar of the country. Long before I had any idea that I should hold public office I held in the highest regard Judge Taft, and I esteemed him an honor to the federal bench, and one of the great minds among the judiciary of the country. Later, in the field of diplomacy, beset with embarrassments, troubled by the complexities of novel situations, he showed that rare tact and adaptability which made his fame as a pacificator almost eclipse the honorable renown he had won as a jurist. And, again, trained as an executive, he showed in every department of the work which the nation devolved upon him, heavy and exacting as it was, that ability not only to analyze, not only to meet difficult situations with courtesy and skill, but that administrative ability which has entitled him to just recognition as one of our great executives in charge of one of our most important departments.

"The Republican party has been fortunate in its leaders, and the memory of the great men that it has called to the service of the nation is the most priceless of American treasures. The Republican party is never in want of a man able and equipped for his task, for the great task of governing a free people in constitutional method. But here there has been a man called to that task with the equipment of William Howard Taft. That is the plain fact. His record may be examined with a microscope. His long career in public office, from early manhood, in varied spheres of activity, may be subjected to the most rigid scrutiny, and out of all of it will come only an enhancement of respect what we regard as capacity for statesmanship.

"He leads us at a time when such wise leadership is necessary; and we may follow him with the approval of the judgment and the support that the mind commands may be brought to it the enthusiasm of emotion as we thank God for such a leader at this hour."

MUTUALLY TRAPPED.

There was a moment's silence after the introduction. Womanlike, each was mentally "sizing the other up." Then one spoke.

"Indeed!" returned the other.

"My husband thinks you are wonderfully clever."

"Really? Why, that's the way my husband talks about you. He told me how you reshaped and recovered that old parasol, and so saved $2."

"Nonsense! The thing that made me do that was the way my husband talked about that parasol. Then he got me to retrimming a last year's hat because you were working over an old dress."

"But I never started to do that until my husband had told me five times about your hat. I wasn't going to admit that you could be any more economical than I."

"Why, really, I heard of that dress 24 hours before it touched that hat.'

"Impossible! I——" then she stopped and her eyes began to flash. "I believe our husbands——" she began again.

"I believe they have," chimed in the other, becoming excited also.

"It's a wicked shame."

"An outrage. They've just tricked us, that's all."

"It was a regular plot. And to think how he made me work! I'll get a new gown today."

"And a hat."

The two women went into a milliner's shop and spent all the money they could scrape together. And the two men got mighty little for dinner that night, and when they complained they were promptly convinced that they ought to have said nothing.—Detroit Free Press-Tribune.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

LATTER DAY SAINTS.

I am an old subscriber, but rarely ask questions. Will you please tell us something about the Reorganized Church of the Latter Day Saints?—T. M. B., Morgantown, W. Va.

The Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints is a continuation of the church which was organized at Fayette, N. Y., April 6, 1830, with six members. It was an anti-polygamist organization and was effected by Joseph Smith, Oliver Cowdery and others. Joseph Smith was chosen president. From the time of organization the church rapidly increased. After the death of Joseph Smith, Brigham Young became his successor. While at winter quarters near Council Bluffs, Iowa, in December, 1847, Young assumed the presidency of the church, and led his followers to Salt Lake valley, where he introduced such doctrines as Adam-God, blood atonement and polygamy. None of these had been accepted by the church or taught by its authorities during the life of Joseph Smith. In 1851 a number of persons and local organizations, some of whom had stood aliof from all factions, started a movement that resulted in a conference at Beloit, Wis., in June, 1852. This conference renounced all allegiance to Young and others. The church has always been aggressive in its fight against polygamy. The organization has a membership of about 50,000. It is prosecuting missionary work throughout the United States, the Canadas, Australia, New Zealand, Society Islands, Sandwich Islands, the British Isles, Scandinavia and other countries.

CORNERING THE MARKET.

Will the Question Bureau please explain how it is possible for one man to buy all the corn or wheat and corner the same?—T. G. C., Harriman, Tenn.

"Corner" is a commercial term used to signify the control of so large a supply of an industrial or commercial product, or of so much of a stock that the market value of the commodity held is tremendously advanced, and those who have made contracts to deliver the stock or commodity in question must buy at the prices set by the pool. The corner is based upon a knowledge of contracts made for future delivery of those who are not in present possession of the stock. Successful corners depend, then, not only on a thorough understanding of where the control of the commodity in question lies, lest another holder, at the critical moment, be able to undersell the would-be corner-man, but on the willingness of the buyer to keep his contracts at no matter what cost. In other words, if the cornerman is too greedy and demands too high a price, buyers may smash the corner by refusing to keep their contracts. Cereals and cotton, because of the large amount of future trading done in them, are favorite fields for working the corner; but the exact amount of a year's crop and the thorough location of such holdings make the maneuver particularly dangerous.

GENERAL SULLIVAN.

Can the Question Bureau give a sketch of General Sullivan, of Revolutionary fame? When did he die?—A. S., Conneaut, O.

General John Sullivan, the American military officer, died in 1795. He was born in 1740. He received, in 1772, the commission of major, and in 1775 that of brigadier general. The next year he was sent to Canada, and on the death of General Thomas the command of the army devolved on him. In this year he was promoted to the rank of major-general and was soon afterward superseded by the British in the battle on Long Island. He commanded a division of the army in the battles of Trenton, Brandywine and Germantown, and was the sole commander of an expedition to the island of Newport, which failed through want of cooperation from the French fleet. In 1779 he commanded an expedition against the Indians. He was afterward a member of congress and for three years president of New Hampshire. In 1789 he was appointed a judge of the district court and continued in that office until his death.

WAR AND NATIONAL BANKS.

Please give the date of the final close of the civil war and the number of national banks in existence at that time, or at the date of the nearest report.—C. E. R., Benton Harbor, Mich.

Lee surrendered at Appomattox Court House April 9, 1865. Johnson's army surrendered April 26, and within two months more all the confederate forces had laid down their arms. In July, 1865, there were 1,294 national banks in existence.

THE OZARK MOUNTAINS.

Please give information about the Ozark mountains, or region.—I. M., Joseph Mills, West Virginia.

The Ozark mountains form a plateau region, from 1,200 to 1,800 feet above the sea level, extending, with gradual uplifting, from the southern part of Illinois into Missouri, then, sloping down, enters Arkansas and Indian Territory and extends into Kansas. The highest point is Pilot Knob, in Iron county, Mo. The hills are in separate peaks or knobs, and not continuous ridges. The irregularities which show mountain-making processes as existing are not visible here.

The Ozark mountains, or Ozark plateau, belong with the oldest mountain regions of the world, and denudation is slowly and surely removing the once lofty mountains. The plateau belongs to the Tertiary period, but Pilot Knob and vicinity belong to the Palyzoozo age. North of the Ozark slope and south of the Mississippi river is an old flood plain. On the southern slope are large forests.

NATHANIEL GREENE.

Will the Question Bureau please tell something concerning General Nathaniel Greene?—J. W. T., Candler, N. C.

Nathaniel Greene, the American soldier, was born at Patowamut, Warwick county, R. I., August 7, 1742; he died at Mulberry Grove, Ga., June 19, 1786. His father was a leading preacher among the Quakers. Nathaniel was brought up as a Quaker, and trained frmo childhood to work on his farm and at the forge. He was a diligent student in the face of obstacles, and in the course of time became familiar with ancient and English history, geometry, law, and moral and political science. He joined a military company in 1774 he was commissioned brigadier general in 1775. He was active in the engagement of Dorchester Height and was made major general in 1776. He fought at Trenton and Princeton and saved the American forces from defeat at Brandywine by a rapid march and skillful management. He commanded the left wing at Germantown, skillfully covering the retreat, and in 1778 was appointed quartermaster general while retaining his rank in the field. He presided at the trial of Major Andre. In 1780 he succeeded Gates in the command of the northern forces. One of his detachments, under General Morgan, having gained a decisive victory at Cowpens Greene joined him with reinforcements and attacked Cornwallis at Guilford Court House. He then began a brilliant campaign in South Carolina, engaging Lord Rawdon at Camden, capturing Forts Watson, Motte and Granby, regaining Orangeburg, Augusta and Fort Ninety-Six, and winning a decisive victiry at Eutaw Springs. Soon afterward a detachment under General Wayne took possession of Savannah and Greene occupied Charleston. He disbanded his troops in 1783. By his skill in military maneuvers he proved himself one of the most brilliant generals of that period, second only to Washington.

THE WEATHER AND CORNS.

Down here we have had an argument as to why corns and bunions, rheumatic joints, etc., ache when a storm is coming on. Can the Question Bureau explain these things?—A. J. R., Whitesville, W. Va.

The Bureau can give our inquirer the explanation of a weather forecaster, whose theory is interesting and apparently satisfactory. Professor Garriott's book on meteirology says: "As the normal pressure, or weight, of the atmosphere is about one ton to every square foot of surface at the level of the sea, and a change of one inch in the mercurial column of the barometer means a change in pressure of about 70 plunds to every square foot of surface, decided changes in pressure must exact a marked influence upon the body and its functions. A change in the barometer of one inch in twenty-four hours is not uncommon in many portions of the United States, and this change in the barimeter causes a change of about one-half ton in the weight of the atmosphere that is sustained by the average human body. It is not difficult, therefore, to imagine that the physical organism of animals may be sensitive to these changes and that it has become on inherited instinct to associate the sensations experienced under different atmospheric pressures with the kind of weather they indicate. The organization of diseased and delicate human bodies and of many kinds of animals is extremely sensitive to atmospheric changes, and aches, pains and nervouusness in humans and restless behavior on the part of animals, birds and insects may, in a measure, be attributed to low, rapidly decreasing atmosphere pressure that precedes and attends storm periods."

The blood and other fluids of the body, it is said, contain a considerable amount of air, and this air expands in proportion as the external atmospheric pressure on the body is reduced. In a time of low barometer this produces an internal pressure against the nerves and wherever the nerves are already inflamed there is pain. This pain, therefore, is a sign of low barometer, but not always of rain, as precipitation is governed by many influences.

SPECTACLES AND LENSES.

Will the Question Bureau please tell me who discovered the first lens, and at what age? Who made the first pair of spectacles worn in prehistoric ages? I have asked many persons these questions, but never received a satisfactory answer.—J. M. A., Johnstown, Pa.

Spectacles are supposed to have been invented by Roger Bacon, in the 13th century, and used to assist or correct some defect in the organs of vision.

The early history of lenses is quite vague. There is in the British Museum a piece of rock crystal about the size of a modern spectacle lens, cut to a convex form, which was found by Layard during the excavations at Nimroud Alhazen, who died about 1052, first described the magnifying effect of simple lenses.

FRATERNAL MEMBERSHIP.

Will the Question Bureau please give, as nearly as possible, the membership of the following fraternal orders: Odd Fellows, Masons, Maccabees and Red Man?—J. S., Eatons, W. Va.

The membership of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which includes the grand lodges of Australia, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and the Netherlands, is 1,362,810. The total number of Odd Fellows in the United States is 1,316,520.

The number of Masons in the United States and British America in 1907 was 1,188,666.

The Knights of the Modern Maccabees number 115,000. Knights of the Maccabees of the World have a membership of 300,000.

The Order of Improved Red Men has a membership of 406,774.

PARSON BROWNLOW.

Please tell what you can about Parson Brownlow, I believe he was governor of Tennessee at one time?—A. B. Ewing, Hunt, Ill.

William Gannoway Brownlow was a clergyman, journalist and politician. He was born in Virginia in 1805. He was early left an orphan and penniless, but earned enough as a carpenter to give himself a fair education, and in 1826 became an itinerant Methodist preacher. He began his career as a political agitator in 1828, by advocating in Tennessee the reelection of John Quincy Adams, and in Calhoun's own district in South Carolina he publicly opposed nullification. From 1838 until its suppression by the Confederates in 1861 he published and edited at Knoxville a paper called The Whig, his fiery editorials causing him to become known as "the fighting parson." He upheld slavery but opposed secession. He refused to take the Confederate oath of allegiance, and in consequence was imprisoned on a charge of treason, but was finally released and sent into the Union lines March 3, 1862. In the reconstruction of Tennessee in 1865 he was elected governor and served two terms. He advocated the removal of the negroes' to a separate territory and opposed giving them the ballot. In 1869 he was elected to the United States senate and served until 1875, during which time he was a member of the committees on pensions and revolutionary claims. He wrote a few books. Brownlow's death occurred in 1877.

THE COW AND HER CUD.

We say a cow "chews her cud." What is it she chews? An answer from the Bureau will be thankfully received.—M. M. T. R., Reynoldsville, Pa.

This question has been asked and answered in these columns heretofore, but we will try it again.

Cows belong to the order of "ruminants," the eighth of the order of "mammiferes," indicating the singular faculty possessed by the animals belonging to it of masticating a second time their food, which they return into the mouth a second time, after a previous deglutition. The power to do this is the result of the structure of their stomachs, of which they always have four. The first stomach is much the largest in the adult animal, but not so in the recently born calf. It is divided outwards into two bag-like appendages at its extremety, and it is slightly separated into four parts on the inside. It is very capacious and fitted to receive a large quantity of grass or other matter on which it acts by means of the gastric fluid or any other solvent fluid enters it, and thus it is simply a receptacle. From this stomach the herbage, rudely broken up by the first mastication, is transferred to the second stomach, or "kingshood," which is of a very peculiar construction. It is very muscular in its walls, and the interior of it consists of cells, which are larger or smaller, according to the size of the animal and the nature of the food upon which it habitually subsists. The walls of these cells have the faculty of standing erect; at the same time this is so uniform in the twisting motion of the entire organ. By means of these cells and this motion the food is compressed into small balls, which are one by one returned to the mouth for remastication. During this operation the animal remains in a state of repose, until all the herbage swallowed has undergone the action of the molar teeth a second time. The aliment thus remasticated is passed into the third stomach, or "manyfold," so called because it consists of parallel luminae, bearing resemblance to the leaves of a book, which lie lengthwise, and vary in breadth, in regular alternate order, amounting to about a hundred. This is the stomach of the animal in which the drink mingles with its food. From the manyfold, the food and drink combined, and reduced to a pulp, upon which the real digestive process can be exercised, are conveyed to the fourth, or truly digestive stomach of the animal, which is the only one that secretes gastric juice, and is commonly known as "the red." It is next in size to the first stomach or paunch, of an elongated pyriform shape and with its inner villous coat, similar to that of the human stomach, with large longitudinal wrinkles.

NOBEL PRIZE AWARDS.

Will the editor of Question Bureau please tell us something about the Nobel prizes? What are they, what are they for, and how many have been given?—T. H. A., Mendon, Mo.

Alfred Bernard Nobel was a Swedish scientist, the inventor of dynamite, who died in 1896. He bequeathed his fortune, esthmated at $9,000,000, the founding of a fund, the interest of which should yearly be distributed to those who had mostly contributed to "the good of humanity." The interest is divided in five equal shares, given away: "One to the person who in the domain of physics has made the most important discovery or invention, one to the person who has made the most important discovery in the domain of medicine or physiology, one to the person who in literature has provided the most excellent work of an idealistic tendency, and one to the person who has worked most or best for the fraternization of nations, and the abolition or reduction of standing armies and the calling in and propagating of peace congresses." The awards made until now have been as follows:

Physics, 1901, W. C. Ronten, German; 1902, H. A. Lorentz and P. Zeeman, Hollanders; 1903, H. A. Becquerel, P. Curie and Marie Curie, all French; 1904, Lord Rayleigh, English; 1905, Prof. Philipp Leonard, of Kiel university, German; 1906, Prof. J. J. Thomson, of the University of Cambridge, English; 1907, Prof. Albert A. Michelson, of the University of Chicago, American.

Chemistry: 1901, J. H. van Hoff, professor of the Berlin university, Hollander; 1902, E. Fisher, German; 1903, S. A. Arrhenius, Swede; 1904, Sir William Ramsay, English; 1905, Adolph von Boeyer, German; 1906, Prof. Henri Moisan, French; 1907, Prof. Edouard Buchner, of the Berlin university, Berlin.

Medicine: 1901, E. A. von Behring, German; 1902, R. Ross, English; 1903, N. R. Finsen, Dane; 1904, Pavlof, Russian, 1905; Prof. Robert Koch, German, 1906, Prof. Ramon y. Cajal, Spanish; Professor Golgi, French; 1907, Dr. Laveran, of Paris, French.

Literature: 1901, R. F. A Sully-Prudhomme, French; 1902, Th. Mommsen, German; 1903, Bjornstierne Bjornson, Norwegian; 1904, Frederic Mistral, French, and Jose Echagray, Spanlard; 1905, Henry Stenkiewicz, Pole; 1906, Professor Carducci, Italian; 1907, Rudyard Kipling, English.

Peace: 1901, Henri Dunant, Swiss, and Fr. Passy, French; 1902, E. Ducommun and A. Gobat, both Swiss; 1903, W. R. Cremer, English; 1904, The Institution of International Law, the first award to an institution; 1905, Baroness von Suttner, Austrian; 1906, President Theodore Roosevelt, American; 1907, Ernesto Teodoro Moneta, Italian, and Louis Renault, French.

MISCELLANEOUS.

H. K., Van Wert, O.: Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis were not brothers-in-law.

W. M. H., Kellesville, N. C.: Turn to your Blade of June 18, in Question Bureau columns and you will find where it says Mr. Taft is Unitarian.

H. M. Reidsville, Ga.: We do not have the list of the delegates from your district to the Chicago convention.

J. C. S., Lima, O.: For the information you want write to the member of congress from your district.

M. S. H., Meadow View, Va.: Electoral college is the name given to the presidential electors of a state when convened for the purpose of casting their votes for president and vice president. The term came into use about the year 1821, but it was first officially used in the law of January 23, 1845.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.: Frank G. Carpenter does not travel for the government. He was educated at Wooster university at Wooster, O. His home is in Washington. How could we know how much money he possesses? A brief sketch of him was given in these columns on a previous occasion.

M. M., Muskegon, Mich.: We are of the opinion that the wife is not entitled to a pension. However, you might write to the pension department, Washington, D. C., for more positive information.

J. M. B., Weir, Ga.: We know of no such man as the one of whom you ask a sketch. Possibly you have got the wrong name.

B. H., Belington, W. Va.: A deserter from the United States army may be caught and punished at any time during his life.

D. K., Morning Sun, Ia.: There was no total eclipse of the sun between 1830 and 1840 that could be seen in Ohio. There was one in 1869 that was observable.

A. W., Mendota, Mo.: The bill to raise the President's salary from $50,000 to $100,000 did not pass congress. The President's salary has not been raised since Grant held that office.

WHAT HE HAD DONE.

Among the many anecdotes related of the old Turkish joker, Nasir-Eddin-Khodja, is the following: Khodja went one evening to the well to draw water, and, looking down to the bottom, he saw the moon. Quickly he ran into the house and got a rope with a hook attached to the end of it. This he lowered into the well. The hook caught fast on a stone. Khodja pulled desperately, the hook gave way, and there was the joker, flat on his back, staring up into the sky. "Upon my soul!" he exclaimed, perceiving the moon. "I have had a bad fall, but I have put the moon back in its place."

WHAT HE WOULD NOT DO.

It is the man who looks for trouble who generally finds it. When the late Bishop Dudley was about to transfer the field of his labors to Kentucky some of his friends were inclined to remonstrate.

"So you are really going to Kentucky?" said one of these.

"Yes, indeed," replied the bishop.

"But do you know what kind of a state that is?" inquired the anxious one. "Why, I saw in the paper that in a Kentucky town one man killed another dead for just treading on a dog. What are you going to do in a place if a man not going to tread on a dog."

FOURTH OF JULY IN DAYS GONE BY

July 3, 1776, the day before the Declaration of Independence was adopted by the continental congress, but the day after the decision to adopt it had been reached in committee of the whole, John Adams, leader of the Massachusetts delegation and the one man of all who had labored most assiduously for complete separation from Great Britain, wrote from Philadelphia to his wife:

"The second day of July, 1776, will be the most memorable epoch in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival. It ought to be commemorated as the day of deliverance by solemn acts of devotion to God Almighty. It ought to be solemnized

READING THE DECLARATION.

with pomp and parade, with shows, games, sports, bells, bonfires and illuminations from one end of this continent to the other, from this time forward forevermore.

"You will think me transported with enthusiasm, but I am not. I am well aware of the toil and blood and treasure that it will cost us to maintain this declaration and support and defend these states. All the gloom I can see that the end is worth more than all the means, and that posterity will triumph in that day's transaction, even though we should rue it, which I trust in God we shall not."

While posterity has chosen to celebrate the fourth instead of the second of July, the fact remains that this remarkable prophecy, penned 131 years ago yesterday, has been abundantly fulfilled by a nation whose greatest anniversary festival has always been and still is the day of independence. But if John Adams could revisit his native land today he would seek in vain in the large cities for the "pomp and parade," the "shows, games, sports, bells, bonfires and illuminations," which his prophetic vision pictured among the essential features of the nation's birthday.

"Pomp and Parade" Lacking.

Time was, and not so many years ago, when he would have found Toledoans on the job every Fourth, but nowadays the "pomp and parade" are lacking, and the celebration dwindles in comparison. Gone are the days of the old-fashioned celebration; gone the resonant lunged orator, who was wont to "make the eagle scream;" gone the piping voiced political neophyte, who read the declaration to admiring throngs; gone the glittering procession, the early morning salvo of cannon, the night spectacle of fireworks on a large scale.

The holiday alone is left. The strident voice of the baseball umpire shakes the air once rent with patriotic eloquence; the prosaic excursion consumes the time once devoted to the grand parade, and the reckless chauffeur and careless street car motorman usurp the place once proudly held by the grand marshal.

So much has Toledo retrograded in patriotism the while she has been advancing in material progress. But she is not alone. The sad story is told in every large city in the country. Let a town begin to number its inhabitants by hundreds of thousands, and it soon loses that community of spirit necessary to concert of action by its citizens. In the average American city today it takes more than the hallowed memories of the Fourth to produce this concert of action.

Not so in the villages and country towns. There the spirit of '76 still lives and finds annual expression. There the sedate citizens do not think it beneath their dignity to celebrate the good, old-fashioned way. Today in most of these places, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, bands are playing, cannon booming and the "pomp and parade" of Adams' vision arouse the cheers and enthusiasm of hundreds of thousands, in whom no city life has had a chance to dull the wholesome American appetite for a "glorious Fourth."

Thrills the Heart.

And how they are celebrating! If one could only take a peep into the villages and little cities of the land he could verify the prophecy of John Adams in every word. Even the suggestion of what is going on there thrills the heart of the business man of the metropolis and takes him back in memory to his boyhood days in his native town.

For days the committee has been at work erecting triumphal arches and

"MY 'PAW' IS THE GRAND MARSHAL"

seeing that every home and store flies the Stars and Stripes. The local artillery company has placed its guns on the hill, and as dawn breaks sleepy heads are aroused by the booming out of the national salute. With the last gun every boy and girl and youth is out of doors, tasting the delights of burning gunpowder in firecrackers and toy cannon. By breakfast time the sidewalks are carpeted with red shells of crackers, and the odor of burning punk contends with the smell of powder for a monopoly of the air.

Toy pistols crack, toy cannons thunder, "nigger chasers" sizzle and torpedoes make elderly men jump and urchins howl with glee. And just as this joy begins to pall the tread of martial feet and the rub-a-dub-dub of the drum corps bedokew the beginning of the parade. Ah, it is fine! My "paw" is the grand marshal and yours is chief aide. Resplendent in red, white and blue sashes, they caracole through the streets, their horses dancing at the explosions, and issue martial commands through real speaking trumpets.

The line is formed at last, and away goes the procession, the village band at its head, every member bursting with music and patriotism. All too soon it is over. It reaches court house square and there disbands. In the stand draped in red, white and blue sit the elder statesmen of the town. Massed about are the wives and sweethearts, decked out in their summer finery. The square is jammed, and far out on the edges of the crowd stand farmers' wagons in which farmers' daughters titter and farmers' sons munch huge chunks of gingerbread.

And Then the Band Played.

A tall man in the center of the stand arises and calls for order. He is the president of the day, and most likely the president of the village as well. He calls upon the parson, who makes the opening prayer, and then the band plays Hail Columbia.

Next the immortal declaration is read. Young Mr. Smith, who hopes to be nominated for the legislature in the fall, has been selected for the honor. In uncomfortable looking frock coat tightly buttoned, and with a mien serene and earnest, he advances to the reading desk and tenderly and reverently lays thereon the book containing the declaration.

While the audience is applauding he pours out carefully and drinks ostentatiously a glass of water. Then, clearing his throat and loosening his collar band, he reels off in high, piercing treble the rounded periods of Jefferson beginning, "When in the course of human events," etc.

The small boys do not understand, but they reverence it. They wish several times either that Jefferson had written a shorter declaration or that the perspiring Mr. Smith would lower his voice, but the end comes at last and everybody lifts up his or her voice to help out the band in The Star Spangled Banner.

When that has been sung clear through to the "hireling and slave" and "foul footsteps' pollution"—there is no expurgation of the national hymn in the public schools of this town—everybody is as uncomfortable as are the musicians. They are in a condition to welcome any diversion, and they get it. One of the teams attached to a farmer's wagon breaks its hitching strap and runs away. Women scream, men and boys rush to the fens. The farmer's daughter is alone in the wagon. But the ardent swain is not far away. He chases the runaway, leaps into the wagon over the tailboard, seizes the reins, checks the runaways and drives his inamorata back safe to the admiring throng. Thenceforward he is the hero of the day, the envy even of Mr. Smith.

"Effort of His Life."

The president of the day scowls. The runaway was not on the official program and he cannot recognize it. He pounds for order, and when he can make himself heard introduces "our talented young congressman, the orator of the day, who will now address you." Spick and span in a Washington suit of clothes and with a smooth-shaven face in marked contrast to the bearded visages about him, the political idol steps forth for the "effort of his life."

Women momentarily forget the farmer hero in the burst of applause which greets the young Demosthenes. Wiping the perspiration from his brow, the orator begins:

"In these degenerate days of money grubbing and the ignoble chase of the almighty dollar, it is well for us to get together once a year, to drop our usual avocations and do honor to the founders of our nation, who have left us the priceless heritage of liberty."

"And union, one and inseparable, now and forever, hooray!" cries an enthusiast in the crowd. The orator pauses

THE USUAL RUNAWAY OCCURS.

and smiles condescendingly, the crowd cheers and the enthusiast feels that he has made a hit. Then the speaker takes up his theme again, unfolds the starry banner till his hearers can see it stretching over the whole vault of heaven, discloses the proud bird of freedom soaring above the greatest nation in the world and winds up with the prediction that "a government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Prespiring But Satisfied.

Amid tremendous cheering he sits down, perspiring, but satisfied, while graybeards extend hands in congratulation and women storm the stand to get an introduction to the "lion of the hour." The band plays Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, and the crowd melts away. Then comes the noonday dinner and then the afternoon baseball game. The home nine wallops the team from the next county and everybody is in the best of humor.

Supper over, comes the crowning feast of the day—the fireworks. Court house square is again jammed with humanity. Dusk comes on lagging winds, and a few venturesome spirits send up hot air balloons. Then a Roman candle is tried. It is pronounced dark enough, and the word is given for the "exhibition of pyrotechnics."

For two ecstatic hours the feast unfolds. Rockets roar and pierce the dark vault of the sky, bursting in fiery glory far away; mines spout their golden showers; red fire ever and anon lights up the scene; volcanoes hurl upward lava of real fire; Roman candles send balls of flame dancing through the air, and pinwheels as big as barrel ends scatter sparks far and wide. The band plays a few tunes and a delightful day closes with the greatest bit of fireworks ever made—the set piece showing the portrait of the President of the United States in living fire.

That is a Fourth of July such as John Adams foresaw in his prophecy of July 3, 1776, and such as he saw realized on many a Fourth before he died. But if one sought nowadays for such, he must go, not to the great cities, but "far from the madding crowd" in the country villages, where the crystal spring of patriotism still bubbles pure and undefiled.

The Politician as a Candidate for Matrimony

"FROM SIXTY TO SIXTY-FIVE IS THE DEBUTANTE AGE."

Are you ambitious? Then you cannot do better than wed a politician. If he has abilities he can raise you very high in the sphere of popular applause, brilliant decorations and glittering splendor, where there is also no lack of bank notes.

If, on the contrary, you prefer quiet, the modest joys of home life in which there enters no sound of brass bands, and also no stones of malcontent, do not marry a politician.

It is usually very difficult to find out the qualifications of a candidate for matrimony from one's friends. With the politician there is no need of his lady love putting sleuths on his trail to learn his history. It is an open book. No one has ever suffered so unjustly and so cruelly as the politician.

For no man has ever sacrificed himself as often as he. No man has drunk more firewater for his party. None has done it more willingly.

Could a woman demand higher attributes in a husband? What a woman needs is a hustler. No one can accuse a politician of being an idler or napping at any stage of the game.

No girl can hold a political position, therefore, if she desires to shine she must marry a politician. There are a few yet in the matrimonial market.

But the girl must have some new card up her sleeve in order to win. Some of these leading lights have been through social campaigns as well as political and they are what you call "on." Certainly no mouse was ever caught in a trap when it was familiar with the bait, no matter how tempting. Do you think a politician is less wary than a mouse?

There is Senator David Bennett Hill, for instance, who has always been the king bee of the matrimonial walk. He has eluded managing mammas, coming out girls, spinsters and widows. He is called the "ideal bachelor." It is extremely provoking, too. Every mamma is hunting an ideal bachelor for the bud, and there are very few girls who would turn down an ideal man. Doubly provoking that he hies himself to Wolfert's Roost, where femininity dare not tread. He even has a Jap cook—not so much as a feather, or a curl, or anything feminine at the Roost.

When the senator was on the carpet, in the thick of politics, all the press was writing sonnets to his eyebrows, pleading with him to marry. It is whispered, however, that for several winters he has felt called upon to visit South Carolina—for his health, he says!

From sixty to sixty-five is the debutante age—the time in a man's life when he takes refuge in numbers. Not a few of the eligible politicians have reached that state. After that they begin once more to seek soul communion. Several will soon pass their sixty-fifth birthday anniversary; then the girls may array themselves once more for victory.

MIND TEST A BENEFIT.

London Cable to the New York Herald.

Dr. W. Mahon, superintendent of the Manhattan state hospital, who is in London, thinks inestimable good will result from the decision of the New York state lunacy commission to erect a reception hospital near New York, where those who fear they are becoming insane may go without legal commitment for observation and treatment.

In an interview at the Hotel Cecil, Dr. Mahon said: "Insanity is relatively on the increase in New York state, and particularly in and around New York city. There are 28,000 lunatics in the state. The reason is partly due to the stress of life many immigrants are compelled to undergo soon after their arrival in the country. Unaccustomed to the ways of the country and without a knowledge of the language, it is no wonder many of them become mental wrecks after a few years' fight for existence amid only too often unhealthy surroundings.

"There has been a campaign of education in the country. Knowledge of lunacy cases must be got hold of early. Insanity is curable, and people must be taught that although heredity has much to do with lunacy, environment, either in school or home, has also a great deal to do with mental breakdowns.

"People must be taught to give up drink and dissipation and, in other words, lead the simple life. A sharp eye must be kept on school children, and especially on so-called prodigies.

"There are two amendments to the insanity law passed last year that are of great importance. One extends the parole system—the length of time patients can be paroled has been extended from one month to six months. The other measure provides facilities for voluntary admissions to hospitals for the insane for people who think their minds are giving way, to be examined free of charge."

HOW ENGLISH LAW WORKS

A case in the criminal appeal court made Lord Alverstone regret that the act does not allow the court to order a new trial. A man was convicted for the manslaughter of his child. One of the acts of cruelty was committed some fifteen months before the death of the child, and the judge directed the jury to take this into account. On appeal it was shown that in manslaughter the acts alleged to have led to the death must be within a year and a day of the death. The court thought they must say the man had not had a fair trial and they quashed the conviction. As there was no power to order a new trial on the acts committed within a year and a day the man escaped.—Saturday Review.

SPOILING FIRST IMPRESSION

Everybody's.

Whether or not Samuel Clemens knows it, an agent once called upon Mark Twain and sought to interest him in life insurance. At first he talked well; then, having exhausted all of his arguments, he merely talked. Mark Twain yawned slightly, and became reminded as follows:

"Some years ago in Hartford, we all went to church one hot sweltering night to hear the annual report of Mr. Hawley, a city missionary who went around finding people who needed help and didn't want to ask for it. He told of the life in cellars, where poverty resided; he gave instances of the heroism and devotion of the poor. When a man with millions gives, he said, we make a great deal of noise. It's a noise in the wrong place, for it's the widow's mite that counts. Well, Hawley worked me up to a great pitch. I could hardly walt for him to get through. I had $400 in my pocket. I wanted to give that and borrow more to give. You could see greenbacks in every eye. But instead of passing the plate then, he kept on talking and talking and talking, and as he talked it grew hotter and hotter and hotter, and we got sleepier and sleepier and sleepier. My enthusiasm went down, down, down, down—$100 at a clip—until finally, when the plate did come around, I stole 10 cents out of it. It all goes to show how a little thing like this can lead to crime."

TRASH ON THE SIDEWALK

Dallas Morning News.

A man would not tack a piece of waste paper to his coat or hat and go forth into the street with it, nor would he permit anyone to pin it on him, even for fun. Neither would he drop a banana peel on the flo

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Caleb Powers isn't afraid to get married, even if he did just regain his liberty.

There are dogs so good natured that they can look pleasant while wearing a muzzle.

Mr. Taft is certainly a good politician. He admits that Mrs. Taft is the ruler of the family.

Even money that Aunt Carrie Nation will never be caught going down street in a sheath gown.

Count Boni will never forgive Prince Helie for marrying his only visible means of support.

Mr. Taft will be told of his nomination July 28, but the secret may possibly leak out before that time.

Simply to show his versatility President Roosevelt is chopping down a few trees in the woods around Oyster Bay.

Mr. Taft is now out of office, but it is not believed that he will remain out for any great length of time.

The small boy is a human being. That may be the reason he enjoys doing things that are forbidden.

If Peary doesn't find the north pole, the next thing anybody knows Roosevelt will be going in search of it.

"A New Jersey preacher asserts that the devil invented the directoire gown." Wonder where he got the idea?

It would be interesting to know what that $1-a-year Texas mayor does when he is not busy earning his salary.

The only way those English suffragettes could make more noise than they are doing would be to move to Kansas.

Probably, if the truth were told, we would learn that President Diaz, of Mexico, enjoys a little excitement now and then.

Cincinnati could not be seriously blamed for wanting to take a census this summer every day that Mr. Taft is in town.

A dinner pailful of prosperity would never be in it with the kind that has to be hauled around on thirty thousand freight cars.

Those touching lines, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," must begin to read like an old story to Commander Peary.

"You can't fool the American workingman," says Mr. Bryan. And he ought to know, for he tried and failed both in 1896 and 1900.

Chauncey Depew says over-eating has killed more persons than drinking too much. But even if true, isn't over-eating a slower process?

People used to wonder what the late John Alexander Dowie would do with his money, but it seems that he left it all on earth, amounting to $1,250.

The Republican platform is good enough and broad enough for Mr. Taft to run on. As for the Denver platform, it will doubtless do for Mr. Bryan to stand on.

Never in his long career as a candidate for the presidency has William Jennings Bryan defeated an Ohio man, and it is not probable that he will do it this year.

A Pittsburg man recently married the young woman with whom he became acquainted when he returned her lost dog. Moral for bachelors: Be kind to lost dogs.

Two Texas citizens, it is said, recently fired thirteen shots at each other without hurting anybody. Are we to believe that Texas has no innocent bystanders?

Sometimes we may be inclined to overlook the good there is in Democratic national conventions, but they do serve to advertise the towns in which they are held.

Uncle Sam's deficit amounted to something like $60,000,000 at the beginning of the fiscal year, and yet he doesn't have to hide when he sees a bill collector coming.

General Luke Wright, after traveling two weeks, complained that he was "extremely tired." When Mr. Taft was secretary of war he could travel for two months and never mention it.

A Boston clergyman says that old-fashioned spooning has gone out of style. If that is true, then we can sigh for the new-fashioned spooners. They don't know what they're missing.

"The world is too vast to be revealed to any single intellect," Professor Palmer, of Harvard, recently remarked. The declaration may get him into an argument with some high school graduate.

Strapping together the jaws of a dog is bad enough, but the height of cruelty will have been reached when some hydrophobia-fearing genius conceives the idea of muzzling the poor thing's sentimental tail.

"The good brother who has discovered that hell is in the sun will kindly observe that the sun is 95,000,000 miles distant from Heavenly Houston," says the Houston Post. And even at that distance there may be a lot of Houstonians who will get there by and by.

OPTIMISTS AT DENVER.

Democrats who are hopeful for party success find pleasant reading in the news from Denver. Correspondents, apparently taking it for granted that the gathering hosts reflect the Democratic thought of the nation see in the present situation more harmony than has been exhibited in that party's council for years. Delegates from states which have been held safely Republican speak of "debatable ground," as if a political revolution were impending.

But it is a question if the information bearing on the election and coming from such a source is of real value. The Denver convention is a Bryan convention, made up almost wholly of Bryan delegates. They who do not regard Bryan as the most available candidate and who would hail his retirement with unfeigned joy are so hopelessly in the minority that they are not saying much. There is even talk that no other name than Bryan's will be presented to the convention, so tenacious is the Nebraskan's grip. Therefore in Denver one hears little or nothing except Bryan. And because the main argument of the opposition has been that Bryan cannot be elected, contrary opinion, real or manufactured, has been spread broadcast. That is, Mr. Bryan's friends have made it their business to defend their champion at his most vulnerable point. So it was sent out from Denver almost on the eve of the convention that Democrats of ripe judgment were including New York, New Jersey and Connecticut of the east, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois of the middle west and several Rocky Mountain states in the "fighting" territory.

The absurdity of this claim must be admitted by all who analyze the situation. A few months ago the country was filled with forebodings. Factories were closing, merchants were contracting their business, railroads were discharging men and otherwise curtailing expenses. Most people predicted a panic, and even perennial optimists were dubious of the outcome. In the financial world it was "perfect Bryan weather." Democratic leaders who are now shouting loudest for Bryan were then begging him to get out of the way for some man who had a show of election. If they were sincere at that time, how can we place reliance in them now, when the clouds have disappeared, the wind has died out and the glorious sun is reflecting a new rainbow of hope against the American sky?

The signs of approaching Democratic triumph that are being picked up in Denver and distributed throughout the country as news, therefore should deceive no one. The masses of Democrats who are opposed to Bryan are not attending the convention and have no voice in the prognostications. The men who have stood aside patiently while the Bryan fever was working its will on the Democratic party, and who are still waiting, have not changed their minds, only they are more hopeful than they were in 1896 and 1900 that the end is in sight. They look upon this as Bryan's last effort for the grand prize, failing in which he will give up in despair and surrender his leadership. They are against him still because they know he is as full of heresies as ever, putting them behind him temporarily because in his eagerness to win, he is not averse to showing a conservative mask where such deception might draw votes.

Until after the convention, then, Mr. Bryan looms formidable. His friends are frenzied in praise of him, his enemies silent in their condemnation. "Hope long deferred maketh the heart sick," and the Democratic heart is almost sick unto death from weary waiting on Mr. Bryan.

SAFER AND SANER.

While real progress was made toward a safe and sane Fourth in some American cities, there is still much work to be done. The crusaders must renew their efforts if they would accomplish a permanent reform.

The bad results of last Saturday's celebration can be summed up as follows:

Several lives were lost.

Men and boys were frightfully mangled.

Arms and legs were blown off.

Eyes were put out.

Much property was destroyed.

And this tribute of flesh, blood and treasure was paid because, in most American cities, the people have not awakened to the fact that noise does not spell patriotism.

Among the good results were these: that more lives were not lost, that more property was not destroyed and that the movement for a sane and safe Fourth has gained more converts. Fathers and mothers are beginning to measure their interest and lend their co-operation. They are no longer fearful lest their children grow up mollycoddles in the possession of sound limbs, of ears that hear, of eyes that see, and of whole jaws.

Yet the slow growth of the reform is truly remarkable. We have been teaching our boys and girls patriotism by encouraging them to do unpatriotic acts. For patriotism does not consist merely in an eagerness to rush to the defense of one's country if attacked by visible foes. Every nation has its unseen enemies. The man who breaks the law or holds in contempt the institutions of his country cannot be a patriot. The ordinance of a city that forbids the firing of crackers and bombs and the use of toy pistols is as much a law for that community as a federal statute is for all the people, and should be as rigidly obeyed. When, therefore, children disobey its injunctions they are not patriotic, even if that disobedience happens to come on the Fourth of July. But doubly reprehensible is it for adults, having a more extensive acquaintance with the evil effects of lawlessness, to uphold and abet their children in thus defying the will of the people expressed in ordinance or statute.

THE MEXICAN IMBROGLIO.

In the opinion of the Mexican government the uprising in the north is a revolution prematurely started. It was planned with care that attacks be made simultaneously on several important towns, and with such impetuosity as to create an impression of strength and endurance. The normal effect of this, it was believed by the revolutionists would be to throw the Diaz forces into confusion, spread discontent in the army and bring thousands of deserters to the rebel camp.

But the attack on Las Vecas, made days before the time set—July 1—and without concerted action in other localities, has destroyed the hopes of the revolutionists. Diaz has acted promptly and vigorously. Aided by the rurales his soldiers are hunting down the rebels and making such examples of them that the heart has been taken out of the movement before it was fairly under way.

This country is interested for two reasons. We are on most friendly terms with President Diaz, who although in a way a dictator, has wrought a wonderful national development. As a neighbor, therefore, he has our good will for peace and prosperity. But we are more concerned for the present over the scandal growing out of the revolution. Texas is accused of bad faith. The Mexican government honestly believes that the revolution was planned in that state and strongly intimates that the authorities knowingly permited the revolutionists to carry on their rebellious work without let or hindrance.

This is a serious charge and one that should be searchingly investigated. We are not familiar with the treaty between this country and Mexico, but even if it is silent on that point, there is a moral obligation that binds every nation not to harbor the enemies of a good neighbor. A plot like that which has been hatched against Mexico might easily escape the attention of our people, but unfortunately some aspects of the revolution have been discussed so openly as to make any plea of ignorance seem insincere.

We have no fear that serious international complications will grow out of th eaffair. If there has been remissness on the part of Texan authorities, this nation will make ample amends. The administration demonstrated its good faith by promptly sending federal troops in the field to co-operate with the Mexican government in preserving neutrality in the Rio Grande zone, and while Diaz may think that Texas has not exercised the vigilance it should, he is not likely to press his grievance to more than a reasonable protest.

SPARED UNDER PROTEST.

The commutation of Harry Orchard's death sentence to life imprisonment was expected. When a criminal turns state's evidence and thereby gives aid to the promotion of justice, there is a direct or implied promise on the part of the state to extend leniency in his behalf.

Except for the intervention of the Idaho board of pardons, Orchard would have been hung on Friday. He declared that he preferred to hang, a statement that is consistent with his attitude from the day he made his extraordinary confession. But he has been of real service in exposing the diabolical plots of conspirators. While convictions were impossible because no direct evidence was obtainable to corroborate his testimony, as required by the laws of the state in which the trials were held, there is no doubt that he was of material assistance in putting an end to a reign of terror that had long prevailed in the mining camps.

It is no purpose of The Blade to minimize the wrongdoing of Orchard. He was a hired cutthroat, ready and willing for a price to take human life, and he should suffer for his crimes. But he was no worse than the men who employed him, and if he had gone to his doom with no word of confession on his lips they would have found another tool to continue the bloody work.

TROUBLE BREWING FOR OHIO BREWERS.

Reports from all over Ohio are to the effect that in dozens of counties the temperance forces are organizing for aggressive campaigns under the Rose county option law. Active workers in there organizations include Republicans and Democrats, many of them trained in the school of practical politics. These organizations, extending into school districts, are modeled after those of the great political parties, and not a detail is being neglected which will add to the general effectiveness of the contest.

The anti-saloon forces are taking nothing for granted. In counties where dry majorities are certain to be large, not a point will be overlooked. The intention is to make the victories so overwhelming as to leave no doubt of the temper of the voters. It is generally understood the liquor interests will fight to the death and, as usual, will resort to the most unscrupulous means to defeat the honest desire of the citizens. Brewers will pour out money like water in the vain hope of stemming the tide which has set in so strongly against the traffic.

In the scores of local option campaigns which have been held in the state it has been the custom of the liquor interests to pursue gum shoe tactics, relying on the use of money to defeat the temperance forces. There is little question the same plan will be followed this year, and this will be backed by as perfect an organization as the brewers can effect. Personal Liberty leagues are being formed in cities and towns and a special effort is being made to line up the workingmen against local option.

However, it is quite certain the workingmen will refuse to act. The great majority of them believe in temperance and sobriety, and they realize that the saloon is their worst enemy, as it is the greatest enemy of all mankind. Furthermore, they know the pretended interest which the brewers are now taking in them has a selfish purpose back of it.

Many of the county elections will be held prior to the general election in November, and the rallying cry throughout the rural counties upstate will be "The saloon must go," and the chances are that in most instances the saloon will go.

THE TENNESSEE PRIMARY.

Tennessee Democrats are not yet ready for prohibition. The issue was fought out in the recent primary, and ex-Senator Carmack, who made his campaign on that platform was defeated by Governor Patterson, who stood for the present policy of local option.

But the result of this primary is not proof that Tennessee has repudiated prohibition. Patterson's majority over Carmack was only 9,000. More than 92,000 votes were cast in 1907 for H. Clay Evans, Republican candidate for governor, and it is in the nature of things that, in a popular vote on the liquor question, the margin secured by Patterson would be easily wiped out. Thus if the primary had any significance in this respect it demonstrated that Tennessee is in accord with other southern states.

The contest was bitterly contested. The Patterson organs charged Carmack with trying to destroy millions of dollars of property invested in breweries and distilleries. They artfully maintained that he was attacking home industries, depriving the state of a much-needed revenue and giving aid to outside manufacturers at the expense of local capital. Features of the campaign were a series of joint debates between the two principals and the participation of women who made an active canvass for the home and the fireside.

But in spite of all the agencies Carmack could marshal on his side, King Bourbon carried the day.

A DEFEAT FOR MR. HEARST.

The recount of the votes cast in the last election for mayor of the city of New York failed to establish Mr. Hearst's claim. In later court proceedings the judge declared that the charge of ballot box stuffing had not been proved, and he directed the jury to find a verdict for the defendant.

The effect of the recount was to increase Mayor McClellan's total vote, although it decreased his official majority by several hundred, leaving him, however, a margin of 2,965 over Hearst. At the outset so many errors were discovered that it looked as if there was real foundation for Mr. Hearst's claim, but as the work progressed, his gains were materially reduced, and the frequency of mistakes in his favor effectually dispose of the conspiracy theory.

Mayor McClellan himself and his obstructive tactics furnished support for Hearst. Every legal agency was employed to prevent a recount, with the result that the work was delayed more than three years. The mayor's attitude was in such contrast to that of a man sure of his ground that public sympathy, which was with him at the start, quickly veered to Hearst. And, too, the latter was so energetic in his claims, so persistent in forcing the matter to the law's adjudication, that the people came to believe in him.

The verdict causes a sigh of relief all over the country. It is common to speak of election corruption generally, and more ocmmon to speak of it in connection with the government of New York city, for which scandal Tammany methods are in part to blame. But here we have had a careful recount of the ballots cast in a New York municipal election where, because of the issues involved, there was the greatest incentive to perpetrate fraud, and the result is a triumph for election purity—a rebuke to the man who insisted that the sanctity of the ballot box had been violated.

LEGITIMATE PUBLIC EXPENSE.

No public servant should be required to expend his own money for the maintenance of his office on a plane commensurate with its dignity and importance.

Not so long ago the American press was full of comments inspired by the report from Germany that the appointment of David Jayne Hill as ambassador would be displeasing to the kaiser. There were all sorts of conjectures. Because Dr. Hill had enjoyed an extensive and successful experience in the diplomatic field, Germany could not honestly complain that he was too small a man for the place. Moreover, he had won fame as a student and a writer on international law and his special researches were rightfully considered an additional qualification for the high office to which he was called.

After the entire field of speculation had been thoroughly worked, it developed that the prime reason for the kaiser's displeasure was Dr. Hill's financial condition. His predecessor, Charlemagne Tower, a very wealthy man, had fairly dazzled the court with the lavishness of his entertainments. In comparison with Tower, Dr. Hill is a poor man, and his succession to the office meant a discontinuance of the display that marked the Tower regime. Of course the plain American people were indignant that Germany should take this sordid view of the matter and the protest grew to such proportions that William shrewdly withdrew his objections.

There was talk at Chicago of naming Governor Hughes the Republican candidate for vice president, although the governor had said he would not accept the honor. But intimate friends of the governor put a quietus to a movement that otherwise would have carried the convention by storm by convincing the delegates that the governor meant exactly what he said. And what, think you, was the reason for his attitude? He was too poor in purse to become vice president of the United States!

For many years both parties have nominated for the second place on the ticket men of large income. The vice presidency has become in large measure a social office. The incumbent must keep up a big establishment and entertain foreign flunkies and distinguished citizens who have occasion to visit the capital. He must, in a word, keep open house, which means a large outlay. No provision is made by the government to reimburse him. There is no contingent fund, as there is in the case of the President. So while no man need refuse the nomination for President on account of poverty, the vice presidency is shut to him of limited means.

Undeniably this is not as it should be. Congress is paying some attention to the diplomatic and consular service. Public sentiment is demanding that the government provide suitable homes for our ambassadors, ministers and consuls. The agitation should extend to the vice presidency. Legitimate expenses required to maintain that office in dignity should be provided. It is unjust and immoral for the nation to expect a public servant to dip into his private funds in the transaction of the people's business. Moreover, social affairs that are part and parcel of public duties should be under reasonable restrictions to avoid invidious comparisons like that which grew out of the Hill episode. The servants of the people should never be permitted to forget that this is a democratic form of government.

PRIVATE CITIZEN TAFT.

With his retirement from the war portfolio, Secretary Taft has completed 22 years of public service. Other men have longer records, many doubtless have been as faithful in the performance of their duties, but none have a cleaner or a better record.

From the day Mr. Taft entered the employ of the government as solicitor general, in his later capacity as judge on the federal bench, down through the years spent in establishing order out of the Philippine turbulence, in readjusting affairs in Cuba and Porto Rico, in administering the work of the war department, and in supervising the construction of the Panama canal, his energies have been centered on the tasks presented with the single purpose of giving his country the best service of which he was capable. Responsibility of that magnitude anl variety falls to but few men and the manner in which he has met it without a serious error to mar the record makes his achievement almost unparalleled.

The people accept Mr. Taft's retirement with complaisance, because they confidently expect to give him the promotion which he has so justly earned. And it is a matter for congratulation that his work has been of a character to thoroughly equip him for the high office to which he aspires.

OKLAHOMA POLITICS.

The question propounded some years ago by William Allen White, "What's the matter with Kansas?" is being asked in regard to Oklahoma. The baby commonwealth began its statehood career by promulgating reforms and ideas which made the remainder of the country gasp in astonishment. It elected a reform legislature, adopted a constitution fearfully and wonderfully constructed, and elected for its first governor an Ohio railroad manipulator.

Some of the measures proposed and enacted into laws by the legislature last winter caused a smile from Maine to Mexico, but the public believed that, after all, the people of Oklahoma were simply a little overzealous in reform matters and that they were conscientious in their endeavor to keep free from the clutches of the corporations and from that intense partisanship too often found in the older states.

But there must be something the matter with Oklahoma. The innocent bystander can detect signs of trouble. The National Stockman and Farmer, of Pittsburg, is puzzled, as is evidenced by the following:

We have heard a good deal about the new state of Oklahoma and its model institutions. Persons who admit that they are statesmen have declared that its constitution is far superior to that under which this nation has worried along for 120 years. Reformers of various degrees have rejoiced in its advantages, political and governmental. In fact we began to feel ashamed of living outside of such a model community. But it seems that Oklahoma is not so much better than the rest of the world after all, if it is as good. We note that the ruling political party has ousted every man of the opposite political faith from his position in the University of Oklahoma, the College of Agriculture, the University Preparatory school and the three state manual schools.

Down here in the benighted east, with its old-fashioned constitutions, out-of-date laws and unimproved politics no political party or boss ever dares lay hands on these educational institutions.

But we have faith in Oklahoma and her people. Her citizens may make mistakes as do those in the older states. The politicians there are as busy and unscrupulous as elsewhere, but in the end the kinks will be straightened out and the people will come into their own.

THE PARTY OF BRYAN.

The eastern Democratic press complains because Bryan refuses to take the welfare of the Democratic party into account. But their error lies in the fact that they consider Bryan as only a leader in the party, whereas he is the party. Eliminate him and most of his following would go with him. What then would be left? Not enough for first class obsequies unless the minister and the pall bearers were drafted from the curious throng attracted by the wails of the mourners.

Therefore to say that Bryan takes no account of the party is tantamount to declaring that he takes no account of himself, and that is the opposite to the truth. From the day he entered the game of national politics he has kept himself in mind. Never for a moment, awake or asleep, has he forgotten Bryan. Everything that he commands the Democratic party to do is planned carefully with special reference to its effect on Mr. Bryan's future, political and personal.

Of course no party can long survive such complete one-man domination. It is proof of the Nebraskan's wonderful magnetism and resourcefulness that he has been able to recruit from other parties and thus fill some of the gaps made by deserters. But he who cannot detect signs of gradual dissolution is blind to conditions. There may be nearly as many men as ever who call themselves Democrats, but they are not of the Bryan type. They realize their helplessness in the present struggle and their only hope is that this year will witness the breaking of Bryan's influence. Until that influence is broken, they feel that the bow of promise is not for them.

EDUCATION OF THE NEGRO.

Booker T. Washington's address delivered before the National Educational association was an eloquent plea for a more intelligent consideration of his race, and a challenge to the Vardamans who would bar the schools to negro children on the specious claim that in their case knowledge is dangerous.

Mr. Washington maintains that the statement is purely speculative and the product of prejudiced minds. In proof of this he refers to statistics to show that the question has not been put to a thorough test. For example, he says that, according to a census taken two years ago, there were in this country 1,400,000 negro children who were not even enrolled. While in the north an average of $5 is expended every year on the education of each white child, only 50 cents per capita is expended for the education of the colored child. Any comparison of results under such unequal conditions would be manifestly unjust.

But the question of what to do for the negro of the future is pressing more strongly every year. There are 10,000,000 of him today, and there will be 15,000,000 within a few years. In Mr. Washington's judgment it has been demonstrated that education will solve the problem, not the higher education necessarily, but a schooling that will better fit him for the work before him.

The great value of Mr. Washington's labors in behalf of his race springs largely from the fact that he is not mounting to dangerous heights. He is not fettered with exalted notions. He understands his brother thoroughly, knows his capacity, and would make provision for him rationally.

MURAT HALSTEAD.

The death of Murat Halstead removes from earthly action one of the figures prominent in American affairs during the latter half of the nineteenth century. Halstead was one of the half dozen editors who during the war of the Rebellion and in the years following made their impress upon the country by the force and character of their writings.

Mr. Halstead became well known to the people of the country through his war correspondence. At that time he was chief owner of the Cincinnati Gazette and for years after the war the Gazette had wide popularity and influence because of the energy and enterprise of its editor.

Mr. Halstead was a man of action. He liked excitement. A contest appealed to him. He went abroad to report the Franco-Prussian war, and although nearing the allotted age of three score and ten he added to his reputation by writing of the Spanish-American war from the field.

Aside from his newspaper work he was a frequent contributor to magazines and was the author of a dozen or more books. He was a familiar figure at Republican national conventions for more than the average life of man and his caustic articles were features of every political campaign.

Always a Republican he was never backward in expressing his views of men and policies. The party cloak did not shield a public official from arraignment if Halstead believed the rebuke merited. As a result of this party independence Mr. Halstead was rejected by the United States senate when his name was sent to that body by President Harrison for confirmation as American minister to Germany.

OPEN DOOR A FACT.

Because the information comes from Tokio, some people will be skeptical, but we are assured that the open door is literally maintained in both Korea and Manchuria. Of course, Japan has the advantage of propinquity. The two countries in question are right handy to the Japanese who have goods to sell, but aside from this, the only advantage can be measured in superior effort. If the Americans who are looking for a larger market will go into the field and work as hard as their Japanese competitors, they will get their share of the business.

But the one obstacle, assuming that the Japanese statement is truthful, is of great consequence. Provided the Japanese can furnish the goods desired it is difficult to see how the Americans can enter into successful competition. As to those articles which Japan cannot produce, it is only necessary to know that we are on the same footing as those nations that are competitors in those particular lines.

The open door is of benefit to the extent that no unjust discriminations are allowed. After that it is a free field and the same rules of trade must govern as prevail in any market of the world. If Japan is exercising no undue influence over the Korean and Manchurian market the question resolves itself simply to one of competition and American producers and manufacturers will get such proportion of the trade as their activity and the merit and adaptability of their goods warrant.

BETTER TIMES ARE HERE.

Business conditions are growing better rapidly.

Orders are going into mills and factories for supplies; idle freight cars are moving; unemployed men are going to work.

The general tone of trade and feeling is greatly improved. Capital is less timid and is getting into action. Business men are more confident. The entire industrial and business atmosphere is more hopeful and promising than it has been in months.

Every day there are reports of idle factories resuming business and of idle men again earning wages. And this, too, at a season of the year when midsummer dullness is expected.

When men now discuss conditions they are cheerful, and talk encouringly of the better times which are now here.

Men of affairs who are conversant with the ebb and flow of business activities are certain the presidential campaign will not delay nor retard the industrial revival now so well begun. They predict that July and August will see the country far advanced on the return road to prosperity and that for a number of years to come the people of the United States will enjoy even a greater degree of material blessings than that which marked the recent past.

TEACHERS AND THEIR WORK.

If the influence of the National Educational association is of a positive nature, and its members are thoroughly impressed with the wisdom of its utterances, results of great benefit to the rising generation should follow the deliberations at Cleveland.

To our mind the most important of its recommendations is that which proposes "the subordination of highly diversified and overburdened courses of study in grade schools to the thorough drill in the essentials." That the curriculum in these schools has been gradually drifting away from the primary purpose of public instruction is patent to most practical educators. So-called frills have been added from time to time until the child's mind has become clogged with an excessive mental pabulum, and he fails to make material progress. All too frequently the teacher attributes to dullness what is really a natural rebellion against an overtax of an immature mind.

Years ago the course of study in the lower grades was simple enough. Writing, reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and grammar were the essentials, and were taught thoroughly. It was then deemed wise to lay a solid foundation and let the ornamental part follow in its natural order. The advantages of this method are obvious. The child received more than a smattering of these essentials. He mastered them, and having acquired the habit of concentration, he could take up the embellishments without injury to the groundwork.

Another important matter discussed by the association was that of character forming. Next to the parent, the teacher has the best opportunity of studying the moral side of the pupil, of ascertaining the weak points and of applying intelligent methods for strengthening them. A boy may not be bad at heart, but still show defects in his character which defects with proper attention, can be wholly eradicated before they have taken deep root, whereas if they are permitted through neglect to grow and develop, like weeds in a garden, they prevent the maturity of, and eventually destroy, all that is good and useful.

That teachers should be given a professional training, and teaching not made a mere stepping-stone to other pursuits, is another conclusion of the N. E. A., and a good one. Knowledge alone does not qualify one for a teacher. Experience guides, but while one is acquiring experience, the pupil may suffer. The teacher, therefore, should be educated to teach before being invested with the grave responsibilities that cannot be disassociated from the profession.

PROSPERITY'S RETURN.

That this country is rapidly recovering from the effects of last fall's financial depression is the consensus of opinion expressed by competent authorities.

The distribution of nearly $200,000,000 in interest and dividends on July 1 is expected to start things. To supplement this, the appropriations made by congress are now available, which means an increased activity in every department of government work.

From railroad circles comes the news that Mr. Harriman contemplates the expenditure of $80,000,000 on his properties in the way of extensions and betterments, and that the New York Central lines will proceed at once to carry out plans for needed improvements which were laid aside when the October panic made its appearance. The Pennsylvania made provision some time ago for securing funds with which to expand its business, and it is believed that these examples will be followed by every railroad of consequence in the country.

It is important in this connection to note that the proposition to increase freight rates has been dropped and there is no longer talk of reducing the wages of railway employes. In fact, the officials are so busy preparing for the demands of business, present and prospective, that they haven't time to talk about wage reduction or increase of rates.

The quickened pulse of business has already manifested itself in the demand for more equipment. A few months ago there were 300,000 idle freight cars on the side tracks. The number is rapidly diminishing, and before September 1 it is thought the supply will be entirely exhausted. The hour which proclaims this condition will mark the complete restoration of business.

Affairs are quite as promising in the industrial world. Even before the railroads began to feel the thrill of a new energy mills and factories were calling in their idle employes and gradually adding to their output. The movement, slow at first, is growing rapidly. Nor is it confined to any section; the cotton factories of New England, the steel mills in the Pittsburg district, and the great industries in the middle and far west share in the impulse which presages the beginning of another prosperous era.

And the farmer, too, is full to the brim of industry. He suffered less from the money stringency than his brother in the city, and was, therefore, less pessimistic. To add to his good fortune Providence is smiling on him with another enormous crop, and from now on till snow flies he will have his hands full, converting the harvest into cash.

All of these signs indicate that confidence, faltering for a period, has again caught her stride; that the men of capital who withdrew at the first symptom of approaching storm are now looking for investments, and that there are plenty of American people eager to catch the freshening breeze of opportunity.

THE FLY ON TRIAL.

Government employes, acting under the direction of the agricultural department, are taking fly statistics with a view to ascertaining the relation the pestiferous insect bears to disease. Scientists who have made a study of the fly declare it is "the bird with the dirty foot." They claim that it picks up typhoid and other germs which it distributes without prejudice, likewise without mercy.

By comparison the government hopes to find out approximately the amount of evil caused by the fly. Several communities have been selected for the purpose, and when the fly catchers are through they expect to learn that the ravages of typhoid and kindred diseases are greatest in those localities where the fly is busiest.

But it won't do to anticipate. While we all have our suspicions of the fly and plenty of minor grievances against it, not infrequently the hand of science destroys preconceived notions. It may yet develop that the fly is, after all, an invaluable scavenger and not a criminal.

TOWNE'S CAMPAIGN.

Charles A. Towne is not a receptive candidate for vice president before the Democratic convention. Towne doesn't believe in standing around waiting for the lightning to strike him; he proposes to get where the lightning can't miss him. Others may hang back and talk grandiloquently about the office seeking the man, but Towne has been in politics long enough to know that that sort of campaign doesn't get much. So he is in the thick of the fray, hunting for votes, making himself agreeable to delegates and acting as messenger between Lincoln and Denver. He has not yet said that he holds Bryan's endorsement, but he would be glad if the convention would get this notion in its noddle.

The eight months he is to remain a private citizen will seem something like a vacation to Mr. Taft.

VARIETIES

The giant bees of India build combs eighteen feet high.

It is expected that the Australian old age pensions project will cost £1,800,000 yearly.

Minnesota Republicans nominate Jacob F. Jacobson, "who eats pie with his knife," for governor.

Lorenzo D. Harvey, of Wisconsin, is chosen president of the National Education association.

In the last two years the value of New York's exports has increased more than $100,000,000.

House of commons in England passes bill starting workday one hour earlier than the time indicated by the sun.

Denver is victor in the contest at Cleveland for the next convention of the National Education association.

Professor Waldo, of Purdue university, proposes radical reforms in college sports, which includes elimination of gate receipts at games.

Mary Leigh, suffragette, when brought into court in London for recent demonstration, declares that next time the women will use bombs.

During the 118 years in which we have had a national house of representatives it has never had a speaker who was born in New York city.

New York city has one public park that is 250 years old, and that is Bowling Green, which was the playground of the first Dutch settlers.

During the last twelve months there were 186 children injured by vehicles in the streets of New York city, and ninety-seven of them were killed.

The river having the most rapid flow of all the streams in the world is the Sutleg, of British India, which has a descent of 12,000 feet in 180 miles.

Twenty-five high school principals in Kansas are women. They are said to do their work so well that no one has ever suggested putting men in their places.

There is never a part of the year when Pike's peak is entirely without snow. In the hottest July and August weather snow is to be found even at a considerable distance from the top of the mountain.

Two monster whales have just been killed on the Eden coast of New South Wales, thereby furnishing a reminder that the whale fishery was once looked upon as the staple industry of the Australian continent.

Twenty-five men interested in the navigation of the air, have formed the Aero club of California at Los Angeles. The purpose of the club is to obtain suitable grounds for experimental ascents and maintain repair and construction shops.

A residence of at least five years is required to qualify an alien for naturalization. No matter how long a man may have been in the United States, two years must elapse between the date of his declaration of intention and his admittance to full citizenship.

So many peanuts are eaten in this country that the native supply is not sufficient for the demand and about $3,000 worth of the African nuts were imported from Marseilles in 1906 and over $73,000 worth in 1907. The west coast of Africa produces quantities of peanuts.

Haymakers on the farm of H. A. Sell, near Hanover, Pa., noticed a cow in a nearby meadow strangely jumping about and bellowing loudly. Upon investigation they were astonished to find that eight weasels had attacked her. After a hard fight the farmers succeeded in killing several of the blood suckers and scattering the remainder.

Of the 480,000 British school boys to whom Lord Roberts' letter on the harmful effects of smoking has been read by the Rev. J. M. Dryerre during his anti-smoking lectures, 450,000 have pledged themselves not to smoke until they are twenty-one years of age.

Miss Stella Schaffer delivered the valedictory address for the graduating class of the Electric Medical College of the city of New York at the recent commencement exercises. It is the first time in more than ten years that such an honor has fallen to a woman. Miss Schaffer was also the winner of the electro-therapeutic prize.

Miss Evelyn Longman has won a $14,000 commission by her design for the bronze door for the chapel of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. There were thirty-three men among those competing for the work. The "Winged Victory" that surmounted the dome of Festival Hall at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition was made by Miss Longman.

Mrs. Katherine L. Stevenson has been commissioned by the International Woman's Christian Temperance Union to make a tour through China, Japan and Hawaii. She is to visit the most important educational institutions of the three countries and explain to the faculties and students the temperance measures adopted by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

The Rev. Dr. William R. Jenvey, who recently celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his rectorship of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Hoboken, prides himself on the fact that in the whole course of his ministry he has missed only one church service which he was scheduled to hold. A severe attack of grip, which confined him to his bed, was responsible for his one absence.

In the manufacture of alcohol from peat, a Danish company, with one experimental plant in Denmark and one in France, has found the cost to be about one-fourth that made from potatoes. In the process of manufacture, the cellulose or fiber of the peat is converted by sulphuric acid into a soluble carbohydrate and this is fermented by a special yeast.

India's government has recently authorized the employment of women telegraph operators. The candidates must be between eighteen and thirty years of age, and they must be unmarried or widows. They must undergo a training of twelve months in the telegraph training classes, during which time they will receive $6.85 a month, the same allowance that is drawn by male learners.

In connection with the death of Grover Cleveland, it is interesting to note that only twice before in the history of the nation has the United States been without a living ex-President. George Washington died in 1799, when John Adams, the second President, was in office. Andrew Johnson, at the time the only surviving ex-Chief Executive, passed away in 1875, two years before General Grant retired to private life.

The Dutch government has granted a concession to the Amsterdam and North Holland Electric Tramway Company to build and operate an electric railway system in Holland. The route will be nearly 50 kilomes, running from Amsterdam north through Zaandam to Krommeminie, from Zaandyk to Wyk-aan-Zee and Wormerveer to Purmerend. The Holland Development Company, of Amsterdam, will build the entire system.

Consul-General John P. Bray, of Melbourne, reports that during the last five years the deposits in the government savings banks in Australia have increased largely. In the year 1902-'03 the total depositors' balance held was $176,004,858, which by 1906-'07 had grown to $204,871,234, making $162.75 the average amount to the credit of each depositor, and representing $49.55 per head of the total population of Australia. The annual amount paid in interest to depositors in these banks in 1906-'07 was $5,508,104, against $4,265,346 in 1902-'03.

"I am told that your husband plays billiards every night at the clubs—plays for money, too," said the anxious mother to her newly-married daughter. "That's all right, mother," cheerfully responded the young wife. "He gives me all his winnings—" "What? Do you—" "And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor." "What difference can that make?" "Mrs. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and she gives the money to me and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."

According to a report in the News-Freie Presse," Vienna, J. Pierpont Morgan was a busy sightseer in that city on his recent visit. With Mrs. Douglas and her daughter he visited all the great art collections "and on Sunday called at Kreutzenstein castle, where he was received by the Countess Kinsky. He was deeply interested in what he saw in the restored castle and listened with devotion when his hostess played on the chapel organ." The report also speaks of Mr. Morgan's visit to the Lainzer Zoo, where he showed "the greatest interest in the bears, as he had never before seen one."

Max Winter, in an account of the visit of the Brooklyn Arion society to the White House recently, says that the society was more highly honored than the Vienna singers who made a visit there last year. One additional song was asked from the foreigners after their program had been finished, but three more were asked of the Brooklyn singers. The President said that he had never experienced so much pleasure in listening to German songs, and he knew that if the Arion did as well on their forthcoming visit to the fatherland their friends in the old world would be equally well pleased.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2103—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with long or elbow sleeves. Heavy linen, Madras, duck or pique are the best materials for this jaunty tailor-made model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2250—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist. Crossed-barred lawn or checked gingham are the best developers for this pretty style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2325—Ladies' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. A good model for the skirt of any of the lightweight materials. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1994—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at centre back seam and a box-plait at each other seam. This is an excellent model for the separate skirt made up in any material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2262—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closed at right side of front and knickerbockers. Duck, chambray, denim, galatea and linen are all used for the small boys' suit. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2112—Girls' One-Piece Yoke Dress. An excellent model for chambray, linen or pique. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1881—Ladies' Jumper, slipped on over the head. The rage for these pretty and stylish little garments has never gone out, and the one illustrated is one of the best models. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1547—Misses' Jumper or Guimpe Waist, slipped on over the head. Like the older woman, young girls are very fond of this pretty style of waist. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2234—Girl's Dress, with plaited skirt and a separate guimpe. A pretty model for the dress of any material, worn with a guimpe of fine lawn or all-over embroidery. 4 sizes—6 to 10 years.

2453—Child's Petticoat and Drawers. The drawers with seams only at outside of leg. Fine cambric, nainsook flannelette or jaconet are all used for the child's underclothes. 3 sizes—1 to 3 years.

2444—Ladies' Semi-Princess Bathing Suit, with blouse and Bloomers and skirt, joined together. This suit developed in mohair, trimmed with fancy cotton braid is very jaunty and stylish. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2142—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves and a removable chemisette. Pongee, silk or any of the pretty wash materials develop well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1849—Ladies' Dressing Sack, with three-quarter length sleeves. Suitable for flannelette, lawn or any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2197—Ladies' Circular Skirt, closed at left side of front and in sweep or round length, without center back seam, suitable only for plain materials, or with seam, desirable for all materials. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2271—Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt, in sweep or round length. A charming model that is capable of development in any material. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2300—Girl's Apron. This model makes up prettily in any material, but for everyday wear it reaches its best development in checked or plaided gingham. 4 sizes—8 to 12 years.

2060—Girls' Low Necked Dress, with Yoke, three-quarter length sleeves and with or without fancy collar. Pin-spotted lawn, plain or embroidered batiste, and chambray and linen are all suitable materials for this dress. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2099—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, Striped or figured linen, are good materials for this jaunty little waist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2173—Ladies' Corset Cover, with or without shield sleeves. Nainsook or jaconet are always used for garments of this character. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1805—Child's Tucked Dress, with Pompadour Yoke. Made up in fine dimity, organdie or lawn this is a suitable model for the small girl. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2002—Child's Low Neck Rompers, with front yoke and elbow sleeves. Denim, linen, galatea, duck or chambray are always used for these serviceable little play garments. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

2039—Misses' and Girls' Kimono, with body and sleeves in one. Flowered crepe, lawn, dimity, or organdie are all made up into garments of this character. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

2321—Ladies' Dress, in instep length, with Princess front panel and three-quarter length sleeves. This model should be developed in sheer batiste, lawn or dimity or in thin silk. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

PRAISE TAFT'S COURSE

Candidate Proving Himself Diplomatic in Effort for Harmony.

Washington, July 4.—Great satisfaction is being expressed by the old line Republican leaders at the course which is being followed by Secretary Taft in the selection of the chairman for the national committee. Since he has been nominated, he has been untiring in his efforts to bring about a harmonious relation between the different factions in the party. He has listened patiently to the suggestions from every source and has endeavored to reason with those who were opposed to Mr. Hitchcock and show to them that the former assistant postmaster general has won the honor and is especially fitted for the place.

From the beginning, Mr. Hitchcock has been Secretary Taft's choice, Mr. Taft has made no secret of this and is convinced that he should be placed in charge of the campaign. The secretary is determined to go into the campaign with a united party, and does not intend to offend any of his friends or recognized leaders of his party if he can avoid it. This disposition to consult the wishes of some men who were opposed to his nomination as well as those who supported him has been hailed with delight by the influential members of the senate and house. With Mr. Taft in the White House, they think, they see the beginning of an era of better feeling between the executive and legislative branches of the government.

One of the objections to President Roosevelt's methods among the old-time leaders of the party has been his disposition not to call upon members of the senate and house for advice. Often he adopted the line of policy and sent it forth in a message without discussing it with any of the other leaders of the party. This has had a tendency to offend influential senators and representatives even when they were in accord with the recommendations of the president. Those who are acquainted with the disposition of the older senators are of the opinion that the president would have encountered less opposition in carrying out his policies if he had conferred more frequently with the leaders in congress.

In the opinion of those who have watched the course of events at the national capital during the different administrations, Mr. Taft will be able to secure more legislation by this conciliatory policy than by antagonizing congress. This was the method that was employed by President McKinley in carrying out his polices. He usually enlisted some popular leader in bringing about legislation along the lines which he advocated. A bill was not introduced as an administration measure but was fathered by some senator or member of the house. At the same time, President McKinley rallied the administration forces in support of the measure and brought about the desired results without appearing to dictate to congress.

There is no doubt that Secretary Taft will select the man who is to be chairman of the national committee. But this will not appear on the surface. The chairman of the national committee will be chosen by a vote of the sub-committee which has been appointed for this purpose although he will be satisfactory to the candidate.

Another highly satisfactory feature of Mr. Taft's conduct since he has been nominated is the diplomatic minner in which he has handled the leaders who have come to him to discuss the national chairmanship. Some of those have come to Washington in a very ugly mood. They have come here either unalterably opposed to or demanding the selection of Mr. Hitchcock. Several of the most influential leaders have made the journey to Washington for the purpose of reading the riot act to the presidential candidate and have quietly intimated to their friends that they would not support the ticket if the secretary did not accept their suggestions. But without making any promises the secretary sent everybody away from Washington in good humor. They were all convinced of the determination of Mr. Taft to act perfectly fairly in the matter and to pursue the course which seemed to him was best for the party. The contest over the chairmanship seems to be bringing about a better understanding among the party leaders and allaying much of the ill feeling which was occasioned by the contest at the Chicago convention.

MARY MANNERING SUES FOR DIVORCE

Suit Was Held Up Until All Hope of a Reconciliation Was Gone.

New York, July 6.—That Mary Mannering has brought suit for divorce from James K. Hackett, was learned from Miss Mannering's counsel. Among theatrical folk rumors of such a suit have been current for some months. The summons in the divorce suit was served on Mr. Hackett early in June, three days before he sailed for Europe.

Miss Mannering engaged counsel about a year ago, but the suit was not begun until it was apparent there was no further hope of reconciliation. Miss Mannering and Mr. Hackett have not lived together for a year.

At the close of her theatrical season a year ago, Miss Mannering took apartments for herself, and when she later went on tour she left her child in charge of a sister, who came from England expressly to take care of the little one. It is understood the complainant will name more than one co-respondent.

Mr. Hackett first met Miss Mannering when he was leading man at Daniel Frohman's Lyceum theatre, and was appearing as Bruce Leslie in the Courtship of Leoni. They were married May 2, 1897, but the marriage was kept secret until the following January. For several seasons Mr. Hackett and his wife were joint stars.

MARY MANNERING.

MURAT HALSTEAD DEAD

Noted Editor and Historian Dies at His Cincinnati Home.

Cincinnati, July 3.—Murat Halstead, citizen, patriot and known best for many years as one of America's foremost journalists, is dead.

The end came yesterday afternoon. Mr. Halstead was stricken with cerebral hemorrhage Wednesday afternoon. Next morning he began sinking rapidly. At the bedside when he died were Mrs. Halstead, one son, Robert, and Mrs. Arthur Stem, a daughter.

Messages were sent to the other sons, Albert, United States consul at Birmingham, Eng.; Clarence, New York; Griffin, Washington; Willett, Connellsville, Pa.; Captain Frank, who is en route to Alaska; Mrs. George Dana, a daughter who is in Hot Springs, Va., and to Jean Davidson, another daughter.

Murat Halstead was born in Butler county, O., September 2, 1829. He attended country schools and was graduated from Farmers' college on College Hill. In 1857 he married Miss Mary Banks, of Cincinnati, and shortly after entered newspaper work.

In 1853 he began work as a reporter on the Cincinnati Commercial, buying an interest in that paper in 1854 and becoming its head in 1865. The Commercial was later consolidated with the Gazette as the Commercial-Gazette, and Murat Halstead was made editor-in-chief. He developed the paper into one of the leading journals of the country.

President Harrison nominated him for minister to Germany, but the senate rejected the nomination because of articles Mr. Halstead had written about the purchase of senatorial seats.

In the civil war Mr. Halstead personally reported many battles, being rated as a war correspondent of the first-class, and later in the Franco-German war and also in the Spanish-American war he added to his reputation in that line.

For fifty years he attended and reported all Republican national conventions and in 1860 he was the only newspaper man who reported all the varied political conventions of that year.

After quitting the Commercial-Gazette he engaged in literary work of his own, and later was made editor of the Brooklyn Standard Union. His last years were devoted to historical writings, said to be phenomenal in point of accuracy, detail and speed.

Mr. Halstead wrote the first history of the Spanish-American war shortly after peace was declared, and his history of the Philippine war is taken as an authority. His son, Marshall Halstead, died a few months ago. A year ago Mr. Halstead and his wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

600 DEAD IN STORM

Appalling Boat Disaster Occurs Off Java Coast, Near Batavia.

Victoria, B. C., July 2.—News of a storm which caused a boat disaster involving the loss of over 600 lives at Batavia, was brought by the Empress of China yesterday.

Many large over-loaded boats were overturned in the harbor and the shrieking passengers struggled in the water with no chance of rescue, as more fortunate boats in the neighborhood were already too crowded to permit any others aboard. Others were snapped up by sharks.

About 30 were rescued by fishermen, but over 600 were drowned. During the week following 359 corpses were found, many being mutilated by sharks.

100 KILLED IN EXPLOSION

More Than Five Hundred Men at Work When Accident Occurs.

Yuzovka, Russia, July 2.—As the result of a violent explosion of gas in the Rikovsky mine here last evening at least one hundred workmen are dead and many wounded.

The new shift of miners, 550 in all, had just begun work, when the gas let go. The cause of the explosion is not known.

Hundreds of frantic men, women and children are crowding around the mouth of the workings, seeking some word of relatives and friends who entered the mine before the accident and troops have been called to preserve order.

MANY MISSING IN WRECK

Passenger Train Goes Through Washout in Texas.

El Paso, Tex., July 2.—The Texas & Pacific passenger train that left here at 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon went through a washout at Boracho, Tex., 130 miles east of here, at 2:15 this morning.

The engine and two coaches went over an embankment and the engineer, fireman and a number of passengers are missing. Undertakers and a wrecker have been ordered out of here with doctors and another relief train has been ordered out of Toyah, Tex.

DEAD MAY REACH 245

One Hundred and Sixty Bodies Found at Scene of Terrible Explosion.

Yusovo, European Russia, July 3.—Fire broke out today in the Rikovsky mine, which yesterday was the scene of an explosion of gas that resulted in a heavy loss of life. The work of rescue and fighting the fire is being conducted under the greatest difficulties.

Over two hundred men remain down in the mine, shut in by falling earth, and their fate is unknown.

One hundred and sixty bodies already have been brought out. Many of the men were burned to death, while others had their heads and limbs torn off by the force of the explosion. Seventy-five wounded were removed to hospitals, and of these ten already have expired and many more are dying. It is believed that the present known number of dead will be increased by 75.

The explosion occurred just after the shift entered the mine. The last twenty men of the shift, who were still in the cage at the bottom of the shaft, were drawn to the surface uninjured. Rescue parties were at once organized and commenced to go down. Six of the rescuers were suffocated, but the others bravely continued at work.

In the meanwhile the 5,000 miners who had gathered at the head of the shaft became so excited that troops had to be summoned. They cleared the ground, and today allow only members of the families of victims to come within their cordon.

Heartrending scenes are witnessed as the mangled bodies of the dead men are brought to the surface and given over to the bereaved women. Many of the wounded are quite mad from shock. The cause of the explosion is not known.

IN HONOR OF CLEVELAND

Democratic Convention to Adjourn After Organizing.

Denver, Col., July 1.—After meeting and perfecting a temporary organization next Tuesday, the Democratic convention will adjourn for the day, out of respect to the memory of former President Cleveland, if the present plans of the committee on arrangements are carried into effect. The committee has not reached the point of making a definite decision, but the question has been recently discussed, and the expression generally favors this course.

It is believed that the adjournment can be taken in this way without interfering with the progress of the proceedings of the convention and at the same time enable the convention to pay the proper degree of respect for the ex-president. The committees will be announced, so that they can proceed with their business. The program looks to the completion of the work of the convention within three days.

AMERICANS ARE HONORED.

Oxford, July 1.—Oxford university today conferred the honorary degree of doctor of divinity upon several prominent ecclesiastics. Two Americans thus honored are Frederick Rogers Graves, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Shanghai, and John McKim, Protestant Episcopal bishop of Tokio. The archbishop of Toronto also was given this degree.

GIRLS VICTIMS IN FIRE

Seven Killed and Score Injured by Flames and in Leaping From Windows.

Cleveland, O., July 4.—While the wreckage was still smoldering from the fatal fire that was started by fireworks in the S. Kresge five and ten cent store yesterday, the bodies of the victims who lost their lives were removed by the firemen. The pecuniary loss by the fire is placed at $10,000, partly covered by insurance.

The dead were: Anna and Freda Krefall, sisters, 2305 Carniegie avenue; Emma Reis, 4010 Andenwood avenue; Emma Schumacher, 18 years old, 3014 Chatham, forewoman in the store; Marie Wagner, 17 years old, 1588 E. 34th; Mary Hughes, 27 years old ,3604 Whitman; Jas. H. Parker, aged 4, 10802 Hampden avenue.

Following is a revised list of the injured: Muriel Mayes, 18, severely hurt about face and chest when several others jumped onto her in life net, rendered unconscious and internally injured; Anna Foisher, 25c, wrist fractured, hip broken; Goldie Manheim, 16, badly bruised; Bella Beckwith, 16, badly bruised; Laura Hock, 16, arms and legs badly burned, foot broken by jumping to pavement; Carrie Bubel, badly bruised, foot crushed by jumping; Jennie Measner, burned on arms; Elizabeth Baes, bruised by jumping and cut by glass; Jennie Singer, back hurt; Bertha Grunt, severely cut, ankle sprained, internal injuries; Carrie Bowman, internally hurt, leaping from window; Mrs. Myrtle Wade, leg hurt; Miss M. Richards, Girard, Pa., relative Mrs. Myrtle Wade, badly burned; Mrs. Anna Zimmerman, burned about face and hands; Mrs. B. H. Fulcher, arm and hip broken; Mrs. Cannon and 10-year-old daughter, both burned; Helen Catresski, 14, shopper, internally hurt, trampled by crowd; Mrs. Fannie Frank, 50, Collinwood, Ohio, badly hurt in jumping from second story with 3-year-old granddaughter which was unhurt; Helen Andrews, Lorain, bruised; Letta Kelly, Lakewood, Ohio, burned and bruised; Mina Stoeffel, Lakewood, burned and hurt; Hazel Davio, injured by jumping from second floor; Hugh Flick, fire patrol driver, badly cut by glass; Fire Chief Wallace, wrist and arm cut by glass, when ladder slipped and crashed into window; Thomas Moore, fireman, engine company No. 28, cut by glass; Patrolman Henry Minch, face cut by falling ladder; Lieutenant Hoffman, fireman, company No. 28, badly cut about the hands.

On the second, third and fourth floors the clerks and customers were cut off from all escape by the smoke which rushed up the stairway. It would have meant suffocation to have attempted to escape in this manner. The elevators were worked rapidly and to their full capacity, but this made a small impression upon the huge crowd that thronged the store. Shut off from the elevators and stairs, the crowd rushed to the windows. Rapidly the windows were so crowded and jammed that none could crawl through at first. Later some of the girls managed to work loose and crawl out upon the ledging. There they grouped, wildly shrieking, until ordered to jump by the firemen, who, by this time, had spread the life net. Many jumped.

When the firemen arrived dozens were crowded in the windows and upon the ledges. The firemen ordered them to remain quiet. Ladders were hoisted and the net spread. At the rear windows a similar scene was being enacted, except that a colored man conducted the rescue. He climbed the fire escape and smashed the windows in. At the bottom of the fire escape there was a gap of ten feet, but the girls and women made this leap without injury.

When the firemen succeded in entering the second floor, one girl, Carrie Bubel, was found sitting quietly upon the floor. Her clothing was afire. She told the firemen that her leg was broken and that she could move no further. After she was safely carried down the ladder to the street, Miss Bubel fainted.

One of the floor walkers, in rushing through the store, shortly after the explosion, found four girls crouching behind a counter, so terrified they could do nothing for themselves. The man told them to follow him, but they didn't. He went to them and roughly grabbed one of the girls by the shoulder, bringing her to her feet. He made the other girls catch hold of her skirts while he led them through the smoke to safety.

The Misses Emma and Lotta Jaskins, sisters, were shopping on the scond floor when the fire broke out. When the cry of fire was shouted they ran with the crowd toward the stairway. There was no chance to get out, however, for the stairways were blocked with a great number of people. They then rushed back toward a window.

Both the young women climbed out on th window ledge. The smoke was pouring out behind them. The crowd yelled for them to jump, and several policemen stood below ready to catch them. Miss Emma Jaskins jumped first. An attempt was made to catch her, and her fall was partly broken. She struck the sidewalk heavily, however, and her leg was broken.

Her sister remained in the ledge until the flames were shot over her through the window. She was badly burned about the back. When the scorch of the flames finally reached her she decided to jump. She was caught in the arms of several policemen, and was not hurt by the fall.

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RAGGED DAY AND NIGHT

The People Erect Barricades in the Streets of Tabriz, Persia.

London, July 1.—The situation at Tabriz, Persia, continues to be very serious. Private despatches received here today say that the people have erected barricades in the streets and the fighting is going on night and day. Tabriz and the entire province of Azerbaijan are strongholds of the revolutionists and the arrival there yesterday of troops to strengthen the forces of the shah has increased the danger of the situation.

The entry of the troops to the city is opposed by the revolutionary forces. All the bazaars have been closed, and there has been some looting of the residences of delegates to the assembly and business houses.

Increasing cause for alarm is found in the fact that Tabriz is surrounded by Rachin Khan and his horsemen. They are supporters of the shah and utterly without discipline. Should these riders be turned loose on the city the lives of even the foreigners there would be in danger.

No details are given of the recent street fighting, but one of the despatches concludes with these words:

"A good deal more bloodshed is expected before the trouble is settled."

Atrocities Committed.

St. Petersburg, July 1.—News was received here today showing that the situation at Tabriz, Persia, is serious. Mounted followers of Rachin Khan have been arriving before the city since yesterday. They met with resistance. This exasperated them, and they at once began committing atrocities in which the mob joined. The excitement is described as intense. The anti-revolutionists, feeling themselves on firm ground, have declined the proposal of an armistice made by the Russian consul-general.

MAE C. WOOD INDICTED

Faces the Charges of Perjury and Forgery.

New York, July 1.—Mae C. Wood, the Omaha woman who sued United States Senator Thomas C. Platt for divorce, was indicted by a grand jury today on charges of perjury and forgery.

Miss Wood is charged with having signed Senator Platt's name to a document acknowledging her as his wife. The perjury indictment is based on Miss Wood's testimony in the divorce action, when she testified that she was married to the senator at the Fifth avenue hotel in 1901.

Miss Wood is at liberty on $5,000 bail. She will be arraigned in court Monday.

72 KILLED IN ACCIDENTS

Breaks Records for Deaths on Independence Day Since 1889.

Fewer Wounded, Indicating Step Toward Sane Fourth—Fire Loss Is $535,435.

Chicago, July 6.—The Tribune today says: Seventy-two dead and 2,736 injured are the second day totals of the accidents attending the celebration of the Fourth of July in the United States.

This breaks all records for deaths since 1899. The number of deaths this year reported up to today is thirteen more than at the same time last year. In 1905 fifty-nine were dead at the same hour.

The number of injuries, however, is only two-thirds of the average for the last five years. This is regarded as an indication that the agitation for a sane Fourth is having its effect.

This year's fire loss is $535,435, which is above the average of the last ten years.

CUMMINS WILL NOT RESIGN

Has Never Seriously Considered Matter, He Says.

GOVERNOR A. B. CUMMINS.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 3.—Governor Cummins yesterday authorized the statement that he will not resign from the office of governor, and stated that there was never any serious consideration of the matter on his part.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food.

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Kans. school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally, a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LAFT IN PRIVATE LIFE

Finally Relinquishes Reins of War Department to General Wright.

Washington, July 1.—Secretary of War William H. Taft today relinquished to Wright the reins of official position and once more became a private citi-

After having been the executive head of the war department for four years and five months, he retires now to undertake the duties and responsibilities of candidate of a great political party for presidency.

Mr. Taft's final duty at the war department was the presentation to the officials of the department of his successor, Governor Luke E. Wright. He said he regarded it as not merely a duty, but a pleasure to induct Governor Wright into his new office and to "start him on the way he should go."

"As a private citizen, Mr. Taft is "inclined to the opinion," as he expressed it, that he will have enough to do for several months to occupy the "attention of any reasonable man."

The routine campaign work began today. It was commonplace enough, in a way, as it consisted of signing several thousands of letters which he had written in response to congratulatory messages received by him both by mail and telegraph. These messages came not only from every part of this country, but substantially from every part of the civilized world. In the course of his official life Mr. Taft visited many of the important countries of the world and in each one of them he has warm personal friends who took delight in sending him cordial felicitations and best wishes for his future success.

There is doubtful whether any man nominated for public office in recent years received so many messages of congratulation as has Mr. Taft. They are contained in several large boxes and constitute a veritable library in themselves.

Mr. Taft took up in earnest today the work of his political campaign.

This afternoon today General Luke E. Wright took the oath of office as secretary of war. Escorted by the retiring secretary, William H. Taft, Governor Wright passed from the private office of the secretary into the general reception room. There, surrounded by prominent army officers and officials of the war department, the oath was administered to Secretary Wright by John B. Randolph, the first assistant to Chief Clerk Schoof the department.

SURPLUS, SAYS CORTELYOU

Deficit Is More Apparent Than Real.

Washington, July 3.—Secretary Cortelyou today gave out a statement regarding the treasury situation in which he says that the deficit of $60,000,000 shown by the treasury statements is more apparent than real because of the antiquated bookkeeping methods which is being overhauled and changed, stating that "considering the ordinary receipts of the government" there will really a surplus.

New 46-Star Flag

Washington, July 4.—After July 4 all flags made for the use of the government will contain forty-six stars in the field, or union, to conform in number to the states. The additional star follows the admission of Oklahoma to the family of states, an act of congress in the early part of the nineteenth century requiring that on the admission of a new state one star is to be added to the union of the flag, to take effect on the 4th of July next succeeding such admission.

The forty-six stars are to be in six rows, the first, third, fourth, and sixth rows to have eight stars, and the second and fifth rows seven stars each. A great many American flags now flying from public buildings will have to be altered.

WILL AMPLIFY PLATFORM

Scope of Judge Taft's Letter of Acceptance Being Planned.

Washington, D. C., July 6.—According to reports that have been brought here by pilgrims returning from Hot Springs, Candidate Taft's letter of acceptance is to be a supplement to the Republican platform adopted at Chicago. The letter is intended to strengthen and amplify the platform so as to make the issues of the campaign more clearly drawn. It is said that he will make a more definite declaration upon the tariff than is contained in the platform. At different times Judge Taft has expressed himself in favor of a complete revision of the tariff and has been a consistent advocate of free trade with the Philippines.

The candidate's letter of acceptance will not clash with the platform, but will show that Mr. Taft has well defined ideas upon the tariff which he will seek to carry out in his administration.

It is also said that Judge Taft will urge the enactment of some legislation for the publication of campaign contributions. A resolution for this was voted down in the national convention, but Mr. Taft is already on record as favoring such a law, in a letter to Senator Burrows, and it is stated that he will reiterate his former statement on the question. Although Judge Taft has not written his letter yet he is discussing its general scope with leaders of the party. This, more than the chairmanship, is the subject that is now engaging the attention of the candidate at his conference with the party leaders.

TAFT LEAVES WASHINGTON

Goes to Hot Springs, Va., to Take Needed Rest.

Washington, July 3.—This afternoon Judge Taft and his family left Washington, by way of the Chresapeake & Ohio railway, for Hot Springs, Va. He does not expect again to be in Washington for many months.

For two days he has been laboring assiduously to clear his desk in preparation for his sojourn at Hot Springs. There he expects to rest and recuperate, so far as may be possible. Naturally, he will receive many people from time to time, but he will obtain all possible leisure.

Immediately after the Democratic national convention he will prepare his address in response to his formal notification for the presidency. The date of the notification has been fixed for July 28, and the place, Cincinnati.

BUSY ON THE BORDER

All Agencies of Government at Work Hunting Violations of the Neutrality Laws.

Washington, July 6.—All the agencies of the government are at work through official sources to obtain evidence of violations of the neutrality laws on the Mexican border, preceding and following the raid at Las Vacas, Coahuila.

The dispatches, however, which come to the government reiterate the difficulty of obtaining any satisfactory and conclusive evidence, through unwillingness of those who know, to make any admissions.

Actively at work are the officers of the department of justice of the western district of Texas, and the military commander at Del Rio, near which place the invasion is said to have taken place, and aid is being given them by the collector of customs there and other government representatives.

"No effort is being spared to obtain evidences of violations of the neutrality laws, but so far we are unable to obtain reliable evidence," is the substance of a despatch made public today received through official sources.

SILVER SERVICE

Given by Citizens of North Carolina to New Cruiser.

Washington, July 3.—Today a handsome silver service was presented to the armored cruiser North Carolina, on behalf of the citizens of the state of that name. The presentation took place off Cape Lookout, where the cruiser arrived yesterday from Guantanamo. The committee having charge of the presentation, with their friends, proceeded from Moorehead City and Beaufort and other places on revenue cutters loaned by the treasury department.

The joint legislative committee, in charge of the presentation, was made up of Governor Robert B. Glenn, Lieutenant Governor Francis D. Winston, Speaker E. J. Justice, Senator John C. Drewry and Representatives Charles U. Harris and G. F. Hankins. Governor Glenn, however, was unable to be present, having left earlier in the week for Denver.

The silver service presented to the vessel consists of 121 pieces and costs $6,000.

RESERVES GET NEW SHIP

Modern Steam Yacht Added to Equipment of Naval Militia.

Washington, D. C., July 1.—The navy department has assigned to the Toledo naval reserves the modern steam yacht Elfrida. In addition to this it has decided to give the Essex, now at Toledo, a complete overhauling and equip it with a number of modern appliances which will make it one of the best training ships in lake waters.

The Elfrida is in New York harbor and will be sent immediately to Toledo. She is a light draught craft and capable of carrying 100 men.

A contract for the overhauling of the Essex will be let as soon as the Elfrida reaches Toledo.

General A. B. Critchfield, who, with Captain Nicklett, has been in Washington for a week negotiating for additional equipment for the Toledo reserves, expresses himself as highly pleased with the success of his mission. He said: "This addition will enable Captain Nicklett to put the Toledo naval reserve on an entirely new basis. The state of Ohio has authorized an increase in the number of men enlisted in the reserve, and with the new boat it appears to me there will be no difficulty in making it one of the strongest naval militia organizations in the country."

400 BUILDINGS BURNED

Serious Fire Sweeps Through Port au Prince, Haiti.

Port Au Prince, Haiti, July 6.—A serious fire broke out here yesterday afternoon in the vicinity of the palace and senate building. The flames spread quickly, there being a high wind, and soon reached alarming proportions. Four hundred buildings were burned, including the court house and prison. All of the prisoners, who included a number of women, were taken to other quarters before the building took fire.

Sparks were carried to the arsenal, which was also burned, together with stores of powder and munitions. The destruction of the arsenal was accompanied by many heavy explosions. The firemen were aided by a large section of the populace in fighting the flames, and a force from the French cruiser Chasseloup-Laubat, but notwithstanding their efforts it seemed almost impossible to prevent the further spread of the conflagration.

For a time panic prevailed, but later as the intensity of the fire diminished, the people became more calm, though heavy explosions in the arsenal

continued.

BUSINESS REVIVAL HERE

Glowing Forecast of Conditions in the U. S. Made by Commercial Experts.

Chicago, July 1.—This is to be the initial day of a genuine business revival, which, by November, will have attained such proportions that the country will not only be on a normal commercial basis but will be on a boom footing. Today, in other words, is to see the commencement of the renaissance of American business.

Such is the belief of men of affairs who are thoroughly in touch with conditions and who have excellent chances for gauging the outlook. The reason for naming July 1 as the birthday of the revival is that today there will be distributed through the United States, in the form of dividends on stocks and interest on bonds a sum approximating $195,000,000.

To Be Reinvested.

This enormous total, it is expected, will lead to widespread investments and general improvements, and will have a beneficial effect in a hundred and one other ways.

Payments on securities will be as follows:

Railroad stocks	$30,831,282
Industrial stocks	27,976,975
Public service corporations, such as street cars	10,315,098
Banks and trust companies	9,000,000

In bonds the interest figures approximately thus:

Railroads	$69,698,478
Industrials	17,613,904
Street railways	14,289,158
Municipal bonds	10,579,530
Government bonds	4,000,000

In Chicago the dividends on bank stocks alone will total $1,334,250. Of this, $688,000 will be distributed by fourteen national banks and $66,250 by thirty-one state banks and trust companies. The largest payment by a single bank will be $240,000, or 3 per cent of the $8,000,000 capital of the First National. The Illinois Trust will disburse $200,000 as 4 per cent dividends on its $5,000,000 capital.

At the present time the situation is peculiar in that not only in the United States, but in all great monetary centers of the world, money has never been more plentiful. The excess reserves in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore are now at the highest in the history of the country.

Money rates are low, and especially for those who offer good collateral. In New York, for instance, the national banks have on hand $71,000,000 more than the law requires them to hold. A large part of this money is in gold.

Were it not for the political situation financiers are agreed that within a comparatively short time the money supply would put the United States in the prosperous condition which prevailed before the recent depression. Confidence as far as the financial situation is concerned, has been fully restored.

As to Railroads.

The railroads, it is quite certain, will be able to make the improvements and extensions originally outlined. Several trunk lines are prepared to go into the market and negotiate loans all the way from $10,000,000 to $50,000,000. The fulfillment of the material requirements will mean employment for steel works and other large branches of industry.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true!
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

MONDAY.

It has been well said that no one ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when tomorrow's burden is added to the burden of today that the weight is more than one can bear.

TUESDAY.

If you tell the truth you have infinite power supporting you; but if not, you have infinite power against you.

WEDNESDAY.

What dost thou fear? His wisdom reigns
Supreme confessed;
His power is infinite; His love
Thy deepest, fondest, dreams above;
So trust and rest.

THURSDAY.

Oh, the rain and the sun, and the sun and the rain!
When the tempest is done, then the sunshine again;
And in rapture we'll ride through the stormiest gales,
For God's hand's on the helm and His breath in the sails.

FRIDAY.

Consider this, your goodness is of no use if you are not good to others.

SATURDAY.

Drop a word of hope and cheer,
Set the echoes ringing
With your notes of love and joy,
As you go a-singing.

AN OPEN LETTER

Dear Household People—Once in a while it is a good thing for us all to come together and have a little talk, so we may understand one another. Of course your editor has the advantage in this respect. She has spoken first, so she can keep the floor and do all the talking, but you have your chance by being able to answer back by letter.

The first thing I want to say is this is a "Home Folks'" page, and Home Folks are the best kind of people. The page stands for harmony, kindliness and helpful and cheery thoughts. When you read the Household I want it to make you forget there are such things as sorrow and trouble in your lives. To forget them even for a few moments, is a step toward their cure.

I know it is impossible for me to always write things that will interest and appeal to everyone. We are such an enormous family we cannot help but have differences in opinion, but of one thing you may be sure, above all else, your editor wishes to please you, and wishes you to feel that she is your friend. You seem to me like one great family and sometimes I am almost overwhelmed by the responsibility of so many "children."

When such thoughts arise I say to myself: "Well, I can only try to do my best, and if I fail there is still the old rhyme to follow:

'If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again.'"

By the way, this is a good rule for us all to remember in everything we attempt. We may always "try, try again."

Then there is the question of letters. Many who write seem to think they are troubling the editor. Now how could we have a Cozy Corner, an M. G. R., a space for children, and a Poets' Corner if it were not for the letters? And how could I get in touch with your thoughts and lives if you did not write letters? They are a help rather than a trouble, and another thing, the exchange of ideas they permit are very beneficial. If they do not all get published it is because lack of space has held them back until they are out of date, but just the same they help me to know you and that is a good deal when one is conducting such a page as this.

It is impossible to publish all the letters from the little folks. This difficulty I have tried to solve by putting them all in one drawer and when it is time to get them ready for the printers, without looking to see which I am getting, I take out those that can be used at one time and thus avoid the possibility of partiality.

The Poets' Corner is rather a "puzzler," too. There are so many poems requested that some do not get asked for in the paper and it is often a long time before the poems sent in answer to requests are published. Here is another case where I am trying to do my best, though I feel each week that somebody is going to be disappointed.

I don't like this feeling a little bit, but it cannot be avoided, so if you don't get what you want as soon as you want it please don't scold your editor. Probably a good many of you know what it means to have more on your hands than you can care for as you would like to, so think of that when you are disappointed about the poetry.

Now that I've started there is much more in my mind to say, but this is growing into a pretty long letter, so for fear—as some of you say to me—it will reach the waste basket, I will bring it to a close.

Good will and friendship to all my Household people. Your editor,
ELIZABETH AYRES.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

MARRIAGE NOT A FAILURE.

For 20 years we have taken The Blade. It is one of our dearest friends. For that length of time I have been a happy wife and mother, and I have found marriage to be anything but a failure I am the very busy wife of a farmer We have lived for 16 years on our farm in Pott county, Oklahoma.

In a recent number of The Blade, the piece by the editor, "Where's Ma?" made me think of our home. Only here, my husband and children all say "Where's mamma?" if I am not in sight. And the letter from the dear old soldier—as he and his wife have lived, so my husband and I want to live to grow old together. My father is a hale, hearty old soldier, 72 years of age. He and my husband's father belonged to the Second Iowa infantry volunteers.

I cannot begin to tell you the help I have derived from the Household and M. G. R. All seem dear friends.

We live in a very productive part of Oklahoma, but our crops are almost destroyed by rain and floods this year. Hard times seem inevitable, but we can only trust God. May God bless and help every one of you in the good work you are doing. I am one of the "too willing workers," but I don't seem able to leave out any part of it. Wishing success and happiness to you all, I am your friend—Contentment.

UNTIL DEATH SHALL PART.

While we are young we take a wife to share our toils and troubles. We need this wife to comfort us when we are old, although we may grow discontented at times and think we could do better if we had a chance to pick out another This is a sin. The wife of our youth may not be what she should be to make home happy—not quite as perfect as we might wish her to be—but consider the other side of the question, and ask, "Are we always just perfect?"

Do we not sin at times, and do we not think that our wives should overlook our sins which are great in the eyes of our neighbors and our God? Then why not overlook the sins of our wives as we would wish them to overlook ours?

My wife and I have raised a noble family. Should we disgrace and make them unhappy by our separation? No. If you have sinned against your wife, go to her and ask her for forgiveness, and pray to God that the youthful love may return and last until death bring the parting.—Michigan Forest.

A DESCRIPTIVE LETTER.

Though I am now in Riverside, Cal., I have been living in Phoenix, Arizona, since the past October, and have been intending for some time to tell you something about it. Phoenix has the most wonderful climate in the world, I believe. We were there seven months and I think the sun shone every day with the exception of about three days. We reveled in the sunshine, and the sunsets were gorgeous. In Detroit, the week before we left for Arizona, we saw pictures of cliff dwellings, and of the Arizona sunsets. We laughed and said there could not be such red skies and such shading of the mountains, but when we saw, we believed. In the evening we never tired of looking at the stars and the cloudless skies, and the moon was so bright that one could read a paper by its light.

We had a bungalow at the end of the street car line and within a block of the Indian school, where there were seven hundred students. The grounds are beautiful and there is a large lagoon with a fountain. Every day one may see dozens of the Indian girls lying on the grass, some studying, and some braiding one another's hair—a favorite pastime. In the center of the campus there is a flag pole. At seven in the morning, at noon, and at five in the afternoon, the Indian band plays the Star Spangled Banner. Then the girls and boys march to the mess hall, saluting the flag as it is hoisted or lowered. After this ceremony, the music changes to a two-step, and the students march two by two into their beautiful dining hall, which is filled with small tables. While standing, they all say grace. It is very interesting to visit the school. We went to the graduation of several of the scholars, and they would have done credit to any college, with their declamations and readings.

Phoenix is a quaint town, and has many Indians. You see them in the streets with big baskets on their heads, full of pottery to sell, and looking very picturesque in their quaint dress. There are 33 different tribes in Arizona. We had a Navajo boy working for us. He was such a faithful worker and never spoke to anyone, but improved every moment. When we return east we are going to have an Indian room decorated with Navajo rugs, Indian baskets and pottery.—Sarah S. Rose.

A PLEASANT TALK.

As I have been a reader of the Cozy Corner for a long time, and have enjoyed the many good letters, I will step in for a few minutes this lovely morning. I am a young wife, a little more than 23 years of age. I live near the village of Liberty, among the lovely hills of West Virginia. Our family consists of my husband, who is very kind, a dear little boy of almost six summers, and myself. We have one sweet babe who has gone to the Glory Land to live with God. I am blessed with a loving father and mother, three brothers and two sisters, all of whom are living. I live about two miles from my girlhood's home, and go to see my parents as often as I can.

Parents have a great responsibility in raising children. I like the letters on that subject, but I think we should take God's Holy Word for most of our instructions, and bring our children up in the way they should go, so that when they get old, they will not depart from it.

I am a great lover of flowers, also of good reading. We attend church and Sabbath school. I do all my own work and help my husband when it is necessary. I milk in the summer, but not much in the winter. How many of the sisters like to crochet lace? I delight in it. I have tried several of the contributed recipes and have found them excellent.

I cannot agree with Sister Ida about letting children play games. I do not think there is any harm in them. I think it is better for them to play games at home, than for them to be away without your knowing where they are or what they are doing. I have played many kinds of games, and they bring back sweet memories of childhood.—Auburn Lassie.

GOOD TO KNOW.

To Remove Mildew—Rub together equal parts of white soap, old castile is best, and powdered starch. Make a soft paste of these with lemon juice, and coat the mildew on both sides of the cloth with paste. Lay the cloth in the hot sun for several hours, moistening the paste thoroughly with lemon juice every hour. Wash off the coating with clear water. If any sign of mildew remains, renew the application, or mix one teaspoonful of oxalic acid in a half pint of water and rinse the cloth in this.—Mrs. C. H. Plazer.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

Mrs. L. M. J. asks how to get rid of the large black ants, and also the small ones. We have answered this inquiry several times, and will again give the remedy, but if anyone knows of a better way we should like to have it. Wash the shelves infested by the ants with a solution made of a half pound of lump alum, dissolved in boiling water. Repeat operation if the ants do not disappear. Another good way is to sprinkle powdered borax in the places where ants have taken up their quarters.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Things are rather quiet in the Cosy Corner these days. Probably all "you girls" are pretty busy, but when you have time, come a-visiting.

How much your letters are appreciated is shown by the commending words: God bless you all, and especially those who write. You will not know how much good you do until the day when the Books are opened, then you will have a joyful surprise.

I am looking forward with joyful anticipation to a time in the Great Future when I shall meet you all in the Better Land.—An Old Pilgrim.

Mrs. W. H. Fogleman—Will you kindly send your address to the Household editor?

Mrs. J. E. Eldridge—Thank you very much for the clovers. I should have all kinds of luck with those for a mascot.—Editor.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

From M. K. S. we have this way of making lye hominy:—For a gallon of shelled corn use a slightly rounded tablespoonful of the concentrated lye, dissolved in water enough to cover it several inches deep. Cook about an hour, or until the black speck at the point is loose, and the hull is soft. Wash through several waters, put in a dash churn, or muslin sack, and rub until all the waste matter is loose. Drain through a colander. Dry what you do not need for immediate use. We consider this the best breakfast food we can get.

From Aunt Eloise, of Michigan, is this recipe for Baked Indian Pudding:—Put a piece of butter the size of a walnut in your baking dish, then pour in one quart of sweet milk. Place over the fire and when it begins to boil, stir in four tablespoonfuls of Indian meal that has been moistened in a little water. Boil for a moment, then add one cup of sugar, half a nutmeg, grated, one heaping teaspoonful of ginger, and a little salt. Now beat three eggs in a dish and pour over them one quart of cold, sweet milk. Stir well and add to the other mixture in the baking dish. Let it come to a boil and place in a hot oven. Bake one hour. Stir it often.

From the same friend we have Emergency Pudding:—Put three pints of cold, sweet milk and a piece of butter the size of a walnut, in a baking dish. Place over the fire. Add one-half cup of sugar, a teaspoonful of vanilla, and a pinch of salt. When it comes to a boil, add to this mixture three level tablespoonfuls of flour and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs, over which has been poured one cupful of cold milk. Let it all cook thoroughly, then remove from the fire and cool a little. Now beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add one tablespoonful of white sugar, a little vanilla, and spread over the pudding. Put in the oven to brown.

From "Somebody's Dearie" we have these pickle recipes. Gherkins—Put them in brine for a week. If they are too salty, soak in fresh water. Then take a kettle, line it with green grape leaves, put the gherkins in and cover with vinegar. Put in a piece of alum the size of a hickory nut. Let the pickles stand on the cool part of the stove all day. Keep warm, but do not let them boil. Prepare fresh vinegar in a separate kettle, with cloves, cinnamon, mace, allspice, pepper and other spices that you wish to use. Boil and pour over the gherkins. When these pickles are desired sweet add brown sugar to the vinegar.

Green Tomato Catsup—Pare and slice green tomatoes. Salt them, but not too heavily. Let stand over night. Drain thoroughly, place in a kettle a layer of tomatoes. Have ready cabbage chopped fine, also green peppers and all kinds of spices. Sprinkle this mixture over the tomatoes, also a good sprinkle of sugar. then add more tomatoes, etc., till your kettle is full. Barely cover with good vinegar and boil till tender. If you want something good in the way of catsup, try this.

From Mrs. A. A. B. we have this recipe for short cake—One quart of flour, four level teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half cup of sugar, enough sweet milk to make a soft dough. Roll about one inch thick, cut in biscuit form or squares, and bake. When cold, slice and cover with sweetened berries and cream. This can be baked on Saturday for Sunday evening lunch.

Mrs. C. H. Blazer contributes the two following recipes. The first one is for potato drop cakes—Pare, mash and grate six good-sized potatoes. Press out the water, add three well-beaten eggs and a heaping tablespoonful of flour with salt to taste. Beat well and drop by the spoonful in hot, deep fat or cottolene. Fry a delicate brown.

The other recipe is for corn bisque—Drain the liquor from a can of corn. Put the corn over the fire in a quart of salted water and simmer very gently for an hour. Rub through a colander. Return to the fire with the water. Add a teaspoonful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into two of butter. Stir until smooth and pour slowly upon a pint of hot milk. Season to taste and pour upon two beaten eggs. Serve immediately.

Louise Lee sends us her favorite spice cake:—Two cups of brown sugar, the yolks of two eggs, and one-half cup of shortening creamed well together. Then add two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, two of allspice, one of cloves, one of soda, one cup of cold coffee or buttermilk and two and one-half cups of flour. Bake either as layer or loaf cake. Use the whites of the eggs and one cup of sugar for icing.

Prehistoric Stones of Brittany

In a recent book entitled Motoring Abroad, published by The Outing Co., New York, and written by Frank Presbrey, is this description of the great Druidical stones in ancient Brittany, which are the earliest known labor of prehistoric man.

The story begins thus: During the forenoon we passed through a number of little villages, all of which had their churches, toward several of which the Pardon parade was wending its way. The Pardon is characteristic of Brittany. It is a religious festival for which the people come from long distances, and it is so closely interwoven with the history of Brittany that many volumes have been written descriptive of it.

In front of nearly all of the little churches which we passed, and some of the more pretentious ones, there were temporary booths for the sale of all sorts of articles, including hats, socks, calicoes and other dress goods, as well as articles for the farm. It seems to be quite the custom in Brittany to attend divine service first and then barter for such goods as might be needed after the religious services are finished.

When we left Vannes we went by the most direct road to Auray, about a half hour's run and there turned southwest toward Carnac, down by the coast, which we reached about an hour after leaving Vannes. We were eager to see the Druidical monuments known as Menhirs and Dolmens, the great stones of mythological age. These and the Giant's Causeway, which we visited in Ireland, are two of the most wonderful things in the world.

The story of these stones—as to what they are; what kind of people put them there; why and when they were put there—has never been told and probably never will be. They are practically as prehistoric as the formation of the world. The pyramids of Egypt have a history which has been unraveled and written by archaeologists. Pompeii is relatively modern; the statutes of Rameses and the art of the Nile are as open books compared with the history of these great rocks.

The Menhirs and Dolmens are scattered all about the section south of Auray, but down near Carnac there are three groups set in lines as straight as a modern engineer could draw them and forming nine or ten avenues. There are 874 in one of the rows, 855 in another and 262 in a third; it is said there were 15,000 originally. The stones, which which are equal distances apart, vary in height from three to twenty feet, the largest having an estimated weight of forty to fifty tons. No stone of the same geological formation is found nearer than three hundred miles, and the mystery of their being placed here will probably never be solved. Like many other unusual prehistoric things there are many legends connected with these stones. One is that they were hurled from the moon by Beelzebub at the people living there with whom he was displeased. Another has it that St. Cornely, pursued by enemies, reached the sea and as he could go no farther, appealed to Heaven for help and was given power to turn all the soldiers chasing him to stone, and they have been there ever since.

THE GREAT DRUIDICAL STONES OF BRITTANY.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

I have been absent quite a while from the M. G. R. circle, being part of the time in that sunny southwest which Gladys of the Wild Rose state describes as being so delightful, and a part of the time in college in the grass-green West Virginia.

I was somewhat surprised by "Gladys'" experience in passing through Mexico. Many is the night I can vividly recall when I watched the long line of lighted passenger coaches pull through that desert land under the clear, star-lit skies. Many nights I have watched them racing across the vast, broad reaches of dear Arizona with the engine's electric headlight spearing a long, thin shaft of light far, far in advance of the rushing train. Thus, at night, in those desert lands, I have watched the trains go by; sometimes back to the east, as I used to say; as often they were plunging on to the farther west. The surroundings were, maybe, a little crude. Indians and Mexicans were plentiful, but civilized Americans as good as can be found in other states were there in plenty, too. If trains were ever fired on, or passengers' lives were not safe at night in passing through those regions, it is something that is news to me.

Nor have I, in crossing the continent six times by train, ever had it in my experience for either Mexicans, Indians or highwaymen to fire on a train in which I was riding, either night or day. It has been my experience and observation, though, in the twenty odd states and territories which I have visited in the past few years, that one is safe anywhere so long as he attends strictly to his own business and does not become unduly influenced by the stories of chance acquaintances.

Anyone can readily see that I am somewhat in love with the southwest, and truly I do think that for either health or homeseekers it is a country of great possibilities. Maybe another reason sways my mind. Once in Arizona I met a maid. The remembrance of those days is very sweet. Over a year later we were married in California. There, under the palm and orange trees we lived many happy months. Perhaps that is a reason. The words of my long-ago chosen Spanish pen name answer very appropriately—"Quien Sabe?—who can say?"—Quien Sabe.

I think the conductors of the overland trains are responsible for the wild tales of the desert lands. They have told me one or six in my journeys across the continent. I am glad you wrote. Come again.—Miss Prudence.

I wonder how many of you will frown when you see that an invalid has asked for admittance to your circle? I assure you I do not come just to excite your pity, but simply hoping my letter may cause some of you, at least, to "count your blessings," and be more grateful for the proper use of your bodies, and for the privilege and pleasures of outdoor life.

I have spinal and nervous trouble and have been entirely confined to my bed for more than two and a half years—or since the first of September, 1905. For a long time I had no use of my hands and arms. They lay helpless upon my breast. The room in which I lie had to be kept in semi-darkness because of the weak condition of my eyes.

For about ten months I could only speak in a whisper, then I lost my speech entirely and, for about a year, had to write or make signs for whatever I needed, when my speech and voice were suddenly restored while I was suffering agonies with my spine.

Can any of you wonder, then, after a year of muteness, that I fought off sleep as long as I possibly could, lest when I awoke my lips would be sealed again?

But such was not the case, for now I have been able to talk and laugh for more than ten months.

About two years ago I regained the use of my eyes and right hand sufficiently to write, which I do while lying on my back and holding the paper up over my breast. Lately I have been doing light sewing and occupy a similar position while thus engaged. Writing and sewing are about all the recreations I have, as I cannot see to read print at all, and cannot look out of doors to see the birds, flowers and other beauties of the West Virginia hills.

I am too weak to receive callers, so for the last fifteen months I have seen no one but the family, two aunts, three cousins and my doctor, twice.

Did I hear one of you asking if I am discouraged, sad and unhappy? No, indeed. Why should I be discouraged when numbers of persons have been as near to death's door as I have been, and it has pleased God to restore them to their friends! If I may never walk again, I hope some day to be able to sit up and go about in a wheel-chair, and so will not be entirely dependent upon others for everything.

Why should I be sad when I am a Christian and have the Love of God in my heart, and know what He has promised to those who faithfully endure to the end!

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things are passed away, and God shall wipe away all tears from our eyes."

Why should I be unhappy when my blessings are countless and I have the loving hands of a mother, father and brother to care for me, besides the numerous attentions of a married sister and other relatives and friends!

We are just "plain country folks," and are far from being wealthy, but I have all the real necessaries of life, and am certainly grateful for them.

Each Sunday afternoon mamma reads the Sunday School lesson and Household page of the Blade to me, so I find there are many M. G. R. writers from our Little Mountain State.

I wonder if any of them live nearer to Roanoke than the writer at Flatwoods? Anyway I don't suppose they have ever heard of—Mary V.

If Bonnie Burnie desires to see a real, live M. G. R. let her come around this way when she is in the Ozarks this summer. I am the real thing and ready to be seen at all times.

This is the land of the big, red apples, but this year an apple will be a rare sight in this land of orchards. In the early spring our trees, vines and bushes were a mass of bloom and lovely to behold. An immense fruit crop was predicted, then fell a frost, several of them in fact, and all that fair and beauteous promise was no more than dust and ashes. We have had heavy rains and a succession of floods till it sometimes seemed as if the whole country would wash away. But we still have our high, tree-covered hills and pleasant valleys, with their swift streams of clear water and innumerable sparkling springs, breaking from the rocky hillsides. White river is fast becoming famous for its scenery. The country was a kind of Sleepy Hollow for a long time after the war, but of late years it is waking up and going ahead till now we are not so far behind the rest of the world.—El Hombre.

Just a little country lassie with a mass of brown hair, who is eighteen years old and weighs 125 pounds, wishes to join your circle. Often I have tried to venture in but timidity, of which I have my share, kept me standing outside the door, but thinking that I might get a seat between Sweet Marie and Bown-Eyed Beauty of North Carolina, I have at last given the doorbell a terrific ring and—goodness gracious, just look at the smiling faces inside! How happy you all seem to be.

I have taken The Blade for some time and think it is one of the dearest old papers. I enjoy reading the serial stories, the Poets' Corner and last but not least, the cheerful letters of the M. G. R.'s. You can never know the benefit and pleasure your letters have afforded me. I live on a farm in the eastern part of the old North State, and, of course love the dear old place, for it's "home, sweet home" to me. Most girls prefer life in the city, but I dearly love the freedom of a country home.

I am very fond of books, flowers and music. Sometime I will tell you of my home and the country surrounding it. I saw the name of one of my neighbors in The Blade a short time ago. I wonder if he will know me by my pen name.—Nig.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Be happy while you're young, but don't forget there are others you may make happy, too.

Annie Laurie—Thank you for your courteous letter and suggestions. I'll think about these questions for discussion. Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

Joseph H. Sargent—All that is necessary to do in order to become an M. G. R. to write a letter to the circle, at least once a year. There are no fees attached. We rise above money and have a good time.

This letter should have been printed weeks ago, but it lost itself and has just been found. The letter follows:

Miss Prudence asked what kind of weather we are having. Well, in Western Kansas. It is very unusual. I just came back from Missouri and was here only a few days before we had a regular "twister," which went close by our house and blew down our windmill. We have had several hail storms, and some of the wheat is a total loss. On the seventh of June the hail was nearly a foot deep not far from here. It has rained nearly every day for more than a week.—Topsy.

This weather report tempts one to ask: "What's the mater with Kansas?"

Letters recently received are from A Country Cousin, Ande, Jolly Sixteen, and Comanche Girl. The last named sends an interesting descriptive letter. I think the descriptive letters are a good scheme.—Miss Prudence.

Bonnie Burnie, you are certainly well situated to write a descriptive letter. Why don't you? The postal you sent looked good to me.

"I wish to complain," said the bride haughtily, "about that flour you sold me. It was tough."

"Tough, ma'am?" stammered the grocer.

"Yes, tough. I made a pie with it, and my husband could hardly cut it."

HIS GREAT RESOLVE

By DAISY E. GASTON

Charles had set his seventeenth birthday to begin making amends for his past conduct. It had long been evident to the least observing that he was sadly in need of improvement. When the morning of this important day dawned there was not a speck of cloud to mar the beauty of the blue sky. That day of wise decision was one long to be remembered by all who knew Charles. As if to set a seal upon his bright future hopes, the moon, at the day's close, rose and beamed peacefully over the earth, and the stars seemed to shine with much greater brilliancy than ever before.

Charles had wisely decided that for the turning over of a new leaf no day was so appropriate as the anniversary of his birth. Despite the sad fate which his parents had predicted for him, this formerly, but now no more, reckless Charles, pressed forward with greater determination since this new leaf was begun. When only a week had passed his parents noted a marked change in their once wayward son, but remembering his past life, they doubted him, and were inclined to believe that at the least provocation his old habits would return, and ere long he would again be walking in the footsteps he had so often trod, but in thinking this they found themselves very much mistaken, for Charles was sincere and firm in his new resolve.

The second week found an even greater change in him. The weeks reached forward to greet the months and years, and these are still rolling on. The pages of Charles' life record are increasing with the years, and we have yet to find a page that contains a blemish.

His road to success was blockaded many times with obstacles, but his persevering nature was an ever ready combatant for the difficulties by which he was confronted.

His one great desire in life was to be a lawyer, and he reached the goal for which he was aiming, but in spite of success, growth has not ceased with Charles. As the days speed on he is ever gaining in knowledge, and when his earth life is done may he leave behind a mirror from which no clouded reflection has been visible from the day of his great resolve.

THE POETS' CORNER

OVER THE HILL FROM THE POOR HOUSE

By Will Carleton.

Sequel to Over the Hill to the Poor-House.

I, who was always counted, they say,
Rather a bad stick any way,
Splintered all over with dodges and tricks,
Known as "the worst of the Deacon's six;"
I, the truant, saucy and bold,
The one black sheep in my father's fold,
"Once on a time," as the stories say,
Went over the hill on a winter's day—
Over the hill to the poor-house.

Tom could save what twenty could earn;
But givin' was somethin' he ne'er would learn;
Isaac could half o' the Scriptur's speak—
Committed a hundred verses a week;
Never forgot, an' never slipped;
But "honor thy father and mother," he skipped;
So over the hill to the poor-house.

As for Susan her heart was kind
An' good—what there was of it, mind;
Nothin' too big, an' nothin' too nice,
Nothin' she wouldn't sacrifice
For one she loved; an' that 'ere one
Was herself, when all was said an' done,
An' Charley an' 'Becca meant well, no doubt,
But anyone could pull 'em about;
An' all o' our folks ranked well, you see,
Save one poor fellow, and that was me;
An' when one dark an' rainy night,
A neighbor's horse went out o' sight,
They hitched on me as the guilty chap
That carried one end o' the halter-strap.
An' I think, myself, that view of the case
Wasn't altogether out o' place;
My mother denied it, as mothers do,
But I am inclined to believe 'twas true.
Though for me one thing might be said—
That I, as well as the horse, was led;
And the worst of whisky spurred me on,
Or else the deed would have never been done.
But the keenest grief I ever felt
Was when my mother beside me knelt,
An' cried an' prayed, till I melted down,
As I wouldn't for half the horses in town.
I kissed her fondly, then an' there,
An' swore henceforth to be honest and square.

I served my sentence—a bitter pill
Some fellows should take who never will;
And then I decided to go "out west,"
Concludin' 'twould suit my health the best;
Where, how I prospered, I never could tell,
But fortune seemed to like me well,
An' somehow every vein I struck
Was always bubblin' over with luck.
An' better than that, I was steady an' true,
An' put my good resolutions through.
But I wrote to a trusty old neighbor, an' said,
"You tell 'em, old fellow, that I am dead,
An' died a Christian; 'twill please 'em more,
Than if had lived the same as before."
But when this neighbor he wrote to me,
"Your mother's in the poor-house," says he,
I had a resurrection straightway,
An' started for her that very day.
And when I arrived where I was grown,
I took good care that I shouldn't be known;
But I bought back the old cottage, through and through,
Of some one Charley had sold it to;
And held back neither work nor gold,
To fix it up as it was of old.
The same big fireplace wide an' high,
Flung up its cinders toward the sky;
The old clock ticked on the corner-shelf—
I wound it an' set it agoin' myself;
An' if everything wasn't just the same,
Neither I nor money was to blame;
Then—over the hill to the poor-house!

One blowin', blusterin' winter's day,
With a team an' cutter I started away;
My fiery nags was as black as coal;
(They some'at resembled the horse I stole);
I hitched an' entered the poor-house door—
A poor old woman was scrubbin' the floor;
She rose to her feet in great surprise,
And looked, quite startled, into my eyes;
I saw the whole of her trouble's trace
In the lines that marred her dear old face;
"Mother!" I shouted, "your sorrows is done!
You're adopted along o' your horse-thief son,
Come over the hill from the poor-house!

She didn't faint; she knelt by my side,
An' thanked the Lord, till I fairly cried;
An' maybe our ride wasn't pleasant an' gay,
An' maybe she wasn't wrapped up that day;
An' maybe our cottage wasn't warm an' bright,
An' maybe it wasn't a pleasant sight,
To see her a-gettin' the evenin's tea,
An' frequently stoppin' and kissin' me;
An' maybe we didn't live happy for years,
In spite of my brothers' and sisters' sneers,
Who often said, as I have heard,
That they wouldn't own a prison-bird;
(Though they're gettin' over that, I guess,
For all of 'em owe me more or less);

But I've learned one thing; an' it cheers a man
In always a-doin' the best he can;
That whether, on the big book, a blot
Gets over a fellow's name or not,
Whenever he does a deed that's white,
It's credited to him fair and right.
An' when you hear the great bugle's notes,
An' the Lord divides His sheep an' goats;
However they may settle my case,
My good old Christian mother, you'll see,
Will be sure to stand right up for me,
With over the hill from the poor-house.

'TWAS NOT MY FATHER WHO DID THE BAD DEED.

"Oh, Mister Barkeeper has father been here?
He has not been at home for a day.
It is now almost midnight and mamma's in fear,
Some accident keeps him away."

"Oh yes, little stranger, your father was here,
Some officers took him away,
Go home to your mamma, I'm sorry my dear,
He's done something wicked today."

CHORUS.

" 'Twas not my father who did the bad deed;
'Twas drinking that maddened his brain,
Oh, can't he go home to dear mamma, I pray,
I'm sure he'll not touch it again,
I'm sure, I'm sure, I'm sure he'll not touch it again."

"Oh! Mister Policeman my father is lost,
A man said you took him away;
Oh! can't he go home, sir, and what will it cost,
If mamma will send you the pay?"

"Oh no! little pleader, your father must go,
We put him in prison today.
Go home to your mamma and quick her know,
What's keeping your father away."

All day the young pleader stood first the door,
In vain with her father to speak.
It creaked on its hinges twice ten times or more,
As prison doors only can creak.
Then speeding through darkness to her sad as death,
A promise most solemn she bore;
"Dear mamma, he'll shun it as long he lives,
He'll touch it or taste it no more."

The next morning early, the father home,
To his wife and his children so dear,
He promised that from them he would roam,
Nor grieve them with hunger and fear.
He signed the pledge early and so well,
The barkeeper saw him no more.
The alcohol fiend, I am happy to tell,
Could cast him in prison no more.

I'M GOING HOME TO CLO.

In the old Carlina state where sweet magnolia blooms,
And the pickaninny darkey learns hoe,
There is one I long to see, she was ways true to me,
But I left her many, many years
'Mid the cotton and the corn, there both were bred and born,
And together in the field we used sow,
But 'tis twenty years or more since left the cabin door,
So I'm going back to see my dar Clo.

CHORUS.

Darling Clo, darling Clo,
Your sweet face I soon shall see know;
Where the southern sunny breeze fans the old palmetto trees,
I am going home to see my dar Clo.

In the dear old sunny home, where songsters always sing,
And the mocking bird is warbling the day,
She is waiting for her Jo, and I long see my Clo,
For like me, I know her hair turned to gray.
The plantation is no more and the of toil is o'er,
For she's creeping close to eight three,
But she'll wait 'till I come back, by coon and possum track,
For I have not seen her since were free.

'Neath the genial southern skies the sweetest blossoms grow,
I am bound to see my Clo, and very sad to know,
That e're long they'll lay my poor love away,
When they place her 'neath the upon which we often trod,
Then this world will have no charms for me;
Then close by my Clo's side this form will there abide,
'Neath the shadeless and the tall metto tree.

NELLIE GRAY.

There's a low, green valley on the Kentucky shore,
Where I've whiled many happy away,
A-sitting and a-singing, by the little tage door,
Where lived my darling Nelly Gray.

CHORUS.

Oh, my poor Nelly Gray, they have you away,
And I'll never see my darling any
I'm sitting by the river, and I'm all the day,
For you've gone from the old Kent shore.

When the moon climbed the and the stars were shining, too,
Then I'd take my darling Nelly
And we'd float down the river in the red canoe,
While my banjo sweetly I would

One night I went to see her, but gone, the neighbors say,
The white man has bound her with chain,
They have taken her to Georgia, wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the

My canoe is under water, and my is unstrung,
I'm tired of living any more;
My eyes they shall look downward, my song shall be unsung.
While I stay on the old Kentucky

My eyes are getting blinded and I not see my way,
Hark! there's somebody knocking door;
Oh! I hear the angels calling, and my Nelly Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky

Oh, my darling Nelly Gray, up in there they say,
That they'll never take you from any more;
I am coming, coming, coming, angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky

LAND OF BEULAH.

I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flowers;
They are blooming by the fountain,
O'er the amaranthe bowers.

CHORUS.

Is not this the land of Beulah,
Blessed land of light,
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright?

I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered many years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears;
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly scattered all the way,
But the spirit bids a nearing
To the land I hold today.

CHORUS.

Oh, the cross has wondrous glory
Oft I've proved this to be true
When I'm in the way so narrow
I can see a passage through.

NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTH

Nobody knows how the children fret
Of the little trials daily met;
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody knows of the mother's tear
Of the heartfelt prayers and the fears;
Nobody knows—but mother.

Nobody knows of the daily cares,
Of the daily troubles which some bears,
Nobody knows—but mother.

The constant worries of every day,
That furrow the cheek and make the gray;
Nobody knows—but mother.

POEMS WANTED.

The poem is asked for of which last line of each verse is, "Wait, story is good till another is told."

This song is wanted:

Oh, sacred hour, oh, hallowed spot,
Where love divine first found me.

These poems are requested: Case the Bat, Finigan to Flanigan, Seein' Things. The last named Eugene Field.

Who knows the verses of which are two lines:

Sally Salter was a young teacher taught,
While her friend, Charley Church, preacher who praught.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Next week we shall head the with Wordsworth's famous poem, Are Seven. We have so many poems in stock it is difficult to which to take first, but we'll just "moving along."

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM

o Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near.

WES RECOVERY TO CUTICURA

"My son, Clyde, was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disfigured for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Alzy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 7, '07."

TOM JOHNSON OUT

urned Down by Bryan and Defeated by Ohio Delegates.

Denver, Col., July 6.—Whipped before the fight is fairly begun, Tom L. Johnson must accept a free hand-out from his political enemies in his own party if he gets anything from the Democratic national convention. His governmental ownership platform plank, repudiated by Bryan, and the Nebraskan's refusal to interfere in the Ohio contests for delegates' seats, will be followed today with a bumping from the Ohio delegation.

Johnson is already defeated for election to the national committee. Bryan asked him on Saturday to withdraw as a candidate. He refused to do so and though knowing defeat awaited him thought he might keep Harvey C. Garber out of the committee also.

While Johnson was planning to encompass Garber's defeat, 32 members of the Ohio delegation were holding a caucus on their train which was 12 hours late. At the caucus 27 delegates pledged themselves to support Garber and five voted for Johnson for national committee.

The Democratic state chairman, finally, declared this morning that at the formal caucus of the forty-six Ohio delegates, to be held this afternoon, Johnson would not get 15 votes, even if the two contests were decided in favor of his delegations from the Ninth and Nineteenth districts. These contests are now being heard by a sub-committee of the national committee, but the chances favor the seating of the O'Dwyer delegates from the Ninth and the Rockwell delegates from the Nineteenth, especially since the state delegation has shown that it wants none of Johnson. John O'Dwyer is representing his delegates, while William Watts and Daniel Powers, while Johnson is looking after the interests of Frank B. Niles and C. R. Gerdes.

The Ohio train reached Denver early this morning but the "Tom L. Johnson special" is said to be attached to another train somewhere out in Kansas or Eastern Colorado.

A conference is to be held by the Ohio delegates friendly to the state organization to prepare a caucus slate. Max Goldsmith, of Cincinnati, wants to be on the credentials committee, but there is some opposition to him. Hills Thomas, of Springfield, is likely to be chosen to the resolution committee. Nothing, however, has been decided, except the membership on the national committee.

James Ross, of Columbus, or Ed W. Hanley, of Dayton, will be chosen for chairman of the delegation, it is thought. One thing certain is that Tom L. Johnson will get nothing but lemons unless William Jennings Bryan makes a personal request that the Cleveland mayor not be ignored entirely.

REVOLUTIONISTS WIN

Paraguayan Government Is Overthrown and a New Regime Established.

ighting Has Been in Progress for Several Days—Naveiro Is New President.

Buenos Ayres, July 6.—Advices received here state that the revolutionists have been victorious in Paraguay and that a new government has been established. These advices have been confirmed by a despatch received by the minister of foreign affairs from the Argentine legation at Asuncion, officially notifying the minister that the revolutionary party had succeeded in overthrowing the Paraguayan government and that several of the Paraguayan ministers of state had taken refuge in the legation. The revolutionists have appointed as president Dr. Emiliano Gonzales Naveiro. He held the office of vice president in the government which has just been ousted.

Unofficial despatches state that the new cabinet includes Manuel Gondra, the Paraguayan minister to Brazil; Dr. Eusebio Ayala, Dr. Alviro Jara, Dr. Adolfo Riguime and Dr. Manuel Franco. These represent a combination of the two most powerful parties in Paraguay, the Liberal and Colorado, and it is believed that their appointment will assure early peace to the country.

Fighting has been proceeding in the streets of Asuncion for some days past and many of the public buildings have been seriously damaged. Previous estimates of the killed and wounded, however, have been exaggerated and it is not believed that the number will exceed 500.

THREE IN CANOES DROWN

Body of Mother Found Clasping That of Child.

Medford, Mass., July 6.—By colliding unexpectedly with a hawser stretched across the Mystic river above the Cradock bridge yesterday three canoes were capsized and three of their sixteen occupants were drowned.

The dead: Mrs. John M. Burns, aged 25; her son, John J., Jr., aged 3 years; Miss Reta Cooper, aged 8 years, sister of Mrs. Burns, all of Medford.

The people in their canoes made a party which had started up the river on the Mystic lakes, where they were to picnic. The bodies were recovered, that of Mrs. Burns clasping her child.

COUNT IS KILLED IN DUEL

Family Quarrel Cause of Fatal Affair of Honor.

St. Petersburg, July 6.—Count Sumbakoff-Elston, the eldest son of Prince Trubetzkoff, was killed by Count Manteuffel, an officer of the Horse Guards, in a duel with pistols yesterday.

The men met on Krestovsky island in the Neva as the result of a challenge issued by Count Manteuffel because of a family quarrel.

LEADERS CALL ON TAFT

Conferences Being Held at Candidate's Headquarters at Hot Springs, Va.

Hot Springs, Va., July 6.—When Judge William H. Taft arose today he more than ever realized what a difficult task it is to be a candidate for the presidency and to attempt to secure rest even amid the isolation of the mountains of Virginia.

Early this morning a dozen big boxes of records were delivered to his office, and his secretary superintended the work of arranging their contents in the file room, where they will be accessible during the next two months. A mass of correspondence is coming to him, necessitating his personal supervision and the dictation of many letters. But insisting upon dividing his time between work and recreation, he accepted a challenge made by Frank B. Kellogg for a game of golf on the mountain links. The presidential candidate and the "trust buster" started out very soon after breakfast.

Acknowledges Letters.

Mr. Taft feels that he is a subject for congratulation, because he has signed all of his acknowledgements to letters of congratulation received after his nomination. He brought over 1,500 of them from Washington, and stuck closely to the task of reading and signing them. His mail is arriving with great regularity, and letters needing his personal consideration are constantly increasing in numbers.

Today he held another conference with Senator Crane, who expects to leave here tonight, accompanied by Representative Lawrence, of Massachusetts, who came with him. Mr. Crane's visit has set at rest suggestions that he will be enlisted in the active work of the campaign in any important way. He has talked over the situation in New England in great detail, and his suggestions have been carefuly noted by Mr. Taft.

Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, and and Representative McKinley, of Illinois, had an interesting discussion today with Mr. Taft. Senator Beveridge's talk concerned the difficulties stirred up in his state by the action of the convention as to the Fairbanks delegates, and Mr. McKinley's concerning the treasurership of the national committee. The coming of Senator Beveridge a day ahead of Senator Hemenway and Representative Watson permitted Mr. Taft to get information on the Indiana situation before the coming of the men who directly represent the Fairbanks faction.

Wants Harmony.

The state is regarded as of such importance that Mr. Taft considers it highly important that there should be assurances of harmony there over the chairmanship, whoever may fill that position.

Representative McKinley is talked of for the treasurership, but Charles G. Dawes, of Chicago, formerly comptroller of the currency, is still in mind for that office. Mr. McKinley's visit here today will do much to clear up the situation in this respect.

RECEPTION FOR SHERMAN

Shows Weakness as Result of Illness, but Stands Trip from Cleveland Well.

Utica, N. Y., July 3.—The homecoming last night of Congressman James S. Sherman was made the occasion of such a demonstration as has rarely been seen in this section of the state. The welcome to the Republican candidate for the vice presidency was a non-partisan affair and to a great extent personal, for the congressman's recovery from his recent somewhat alarming illness gave added reason for public rejoicing upon his safe return.

Mr. Sherman, accompanied by Mrs. Sherman and Dr. Carter, reached here on the New York express from the west at 9:18 o'clock. As his train drew into the station bands played, fireworks were set off and church chimes rang out. In Baggs square and every other spot adjacent to the New York Central station thousands of persons were crowded.

Mr. Sherman stepped from the train slowly, looking pale and worn. But he had stood the journey, his physician said, very well. A monster procession formed in the vicinity of the station and escorted the candidate to his home. The line of march covered fully a mile and the paraders included representative organizations of a civic and military and fraternal nature. The route lay through the principal streets, the buildings of which were decorated with flags, streamers and mottos all illuminated by electric lights.

RESORT HOTEL BURNED

Guests at Northport Had to Flee for Lives.

Traverse City, Mich., July 6.—The Northern Peach Hotel on Northport Bay, was burned to the ground early today. The guests at the resort, which opened only last Saturday, were forced to flee for their lives, some of them losing all their clothing in the flames. The loss is estimated at $80,000. There was no insurance.

The hotel was one of the largest in the northern resort region, containing 100 rooms. It was owned by A. M. Leslie, of Chicago.

ROBBERS SECURE $18,000

Board Train and Hold Up Two Cashiers.

Samara, Russia, July 3.—A train running between Ufa and Zlatoust was robbed today. The robbers boarded the train, upon which two cashiers of the Satinsk Iron Works were traveling, at Ufa.

A little ways from this station they attacked the cashiers and took from them a sum reported to be $18,000.

They then set the brakes, brought the train to a stop and escaped amid a salvo of revolver shots.

SAY DEBS NOT AGREEABLE

His Name Creates Uproar in Socialist Labor Meeting.

New York, July 3.—The name of Eugene V. Debs, candidate for President of the Socialist party ticket, was presented for indorsement unexpectedly yesterday at the convention of the Socialist-Labor party here. Mr. Debs was practically read out of the Socialist-Labor party at a Chicago gathering of the party some time ago. The presentation of his name threw the convention into an uproar, and until the meeting was adjourned for the day at 6:45 o'clock he was the subject of stormy discussion. A man and a woman, members of the Socialistic Party Unity league, offered his name for indorsement.

When the delegates had recovered from the shock an effort was made to have the question go over, but Daniel DeLeon, the chairman, demanded that the question be settled once and for all. A long discussion ensued.

The motion finally passed was to the effect that the suggestion of the Socialistic Party Unity league could not be adopted, and that the convention will send the league a reply explaining why Debs is not desirable.

America Has Best of Everything, Says Representative of Mikado

Chicago, July 6.—"There is absolutely nothing in Japan except the friendliest feeling for the United States. War talk is silly," declared Kametaro Hayashida, special representative of the Mikado and chief secretary of the Japanese house of parliament. He reached Chicago yesterday, coming at the command of the mikado to confer with architects of Chicago and other principal cities regarding the erection of parliamend buildings for which the Japanese diet has appropriated $12,000,000.

He said that the mikado wanted "American workmanship and American ideas for the building of the palace."

"We consider," he said, "that America has the best of almost everything. America is our friend, our neighbor and our brother, and we want closer relations with America."

PARKER TOOL OF TRUSTS

Col. Watterson Calls Him a Ghoul and Charges Him with Shameless Hypocrisy.

Louisville, Ky., July 3.—Commenting upon the report from New York that Judge Alton B. Parker had been selected to present resolutions at the Denver convention upon former President Cleveland's death, Colonel Henry Watterson said:

"The attempt to remove the dead body of Grover Cleveland from its new made grave into the tumult of a national convention will deceive no one. An invasion of the grief of the noble lady who weeps amid the silence and the solitude of the granite hills, a blow at party concord, it is the act of shameless hypocrisy.

"Nor was ever a professional ghoul inspired by a more mercenary spirit, because the sole end and aim of the Murphy-Conners crowd, aided by Judge Parker, is the perpetuation of the ascendency of the Belmont-Ryan combination, to which Democracy owes its last ignominious and well deserved defeat.

Belmont-Ryan Money.

"It was Belmont-Ryan money that financed Judge Parker's campaign for the nomination in 1904. It was Belmont-Ryan money that nominated him; and it was the Belmont-Ryan tag that made an anti-trust government under such a brand absurd and impossible.

"It seemed fitting that, having made sacrifices for predatory wealth, Judge Parker should have his recompense in a rich law practice in the city of New York. He has had it, and with it and its enrichment he should rest well content. That he should emerge from this highly paid obscurity to make trouble through sheer malevolence were pitiable indeed, but that he should appear, backed by money of the trust magnates and traction thieves, appealing to Jefferson and Tilden, the dead body of Cleveland stretched upon the dissecting table, is disgraceful. It is not only disgraceful, but its motive is grotesquely and transparently obvious.

Enemies of Cleveland.

"The wing of the Democratic party in New York to which Judge Parker, and the group with which he is now acting, belonged, was the David Bennett Hill wing. They were the inveterate, the implacable enemies of Grover Cleveland. They hated him as he hated them. Although amid the gloom of defeat a kind of truce was reached, there was never a real amnesty or oblivion on either side; so that the scheme to recall the shade of Cleveland and to set this up as a death's head in the comedy of a mock funeral would be too dastardly and too ghastly for belief if it were not the last desperate play of a clique of discredited politicians seeking to rule or ruin at any cost."

ROOSEVELT FELLS TREES

Hay Crop in, He Turns Attention to Clearing Woods.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 1.—President Roosevelt, in the first 10 days of his vacation, has succeeded in doing considerable work in the fields and woods on his grounds at Sagamore Hill, besides entertaining many visitors and holding conferences with Mr. Taft. His activity never halts. If there is no work on the grounds of his estate he spends his time in reading or in recreation in the form of tennis, riding, swimming or rowing. Splendid weather, though somewhat warm, has favored the President during the ten days of his vacation.

The hay crop having been harvested, the President has turned his attention to the clearing of a stretch of woods, comprising about 40 acres, recently purchased by him to enlarge his estate. With his axe on his shoulder, accompanied by an attendant, also with an axe, the President this morning started out for a few hours' work at tree chopping before receiving some guests who have been invited to come to Sagamore Hill for luncheon today. Before noon he had felled a number of trees, leaving only such as he desired to have stand to make the property correspond with his estate adjoining.

BELIEVE TRUELSON STORY

Texas Prisoner May Be Taken to Laporte in Gunness Case.

Laporte, Ind., July 3.—Julius C. Truelson, the New York man in jail at Vernon, Texas, on a forgery charge, who recently confessed to being an accomplice of Mrs. Belle Gunness, will receive another visit soon from Sheriff Smutzer, of this county. The Laporte officers have been investigating the story told by Truelson and have found vital points to be substantiated by other evidence and this has caused them to put more or less faith in the entire confession.

Sheriff Smutzer leaves Sunday on a trip to the Pacific coast and on his way home he will stop at Vernon, where he will see Truelson, the latter having written that he would like to have another talk with the sheriff.

State Attorney Smith said there was a possibility of Truelson being brought to Laporte so that the falsity or truth of the statements made by him might be more fully inquired into.

WRIGHT HAS NEW MACHINE

Will Be Ready for Tests Within Month.

Lemans, France, July 1.—Wilbur Wright, the American aeronaut, announced yesterday that his new machine will be ready within a month or six weeks. He will make one or two private trials before admitting the public to witness his tests.

During the course of an interview, he claimed that any intelligent individual could become a proficient manipulator of his machine within a few weeks. He said he was convinced that the monoplane is a mistake.

As to automatic control of airships, he thought this would be impracticable, and that is why all the attachments of his aeroplane were under hand control. Mr. Wright said that he had experimented with the gyroscope, but for the present he did not believe it was the best practical method of overcoming wind gusts.

ON MARKING OLEO.

New York, July 4.—Secretary Wilson has announced his decision with respect to the marking of the wrappers of packages containing oleomargarine when placed on sale at retail. He says in effect that upon each wrapper or covering of cloth, paper or other material of individual prints or bricks or rolls of oleomargarine which are inspected or packed at official establishments there shall be placed the recognized mark of inspection, which shall include the number of the establishment in which the product is prepared. This is the outcome of Secretary Wilson's personal consideration of the subject and practically confirms the regulation as originally promulgated.

1,000 ARE MURDERED

Victims Were the Members of a Korean Society Favoring Japanese Control.

Victoria, B. C., July 2.—News was brought by the Empress of China from Korea that nearly a thousand pro-Japanese Koreans, members of the Il-Chin-Hoi, a society favoring Japanese, have been murdered by Korean insurgents ,according to statistics collected by Japanese officials. The Korean cabinet, at the direction of Japan, has transferred the Korean private imperial estates to the national asset covering the general situation in Korea since the disbandment of the Korean army.

A notable article appears in the Kokumina, an influential semi-official organ of Tokio, dealing with foreign criticisms of Japan. The paper calls upon the Japanese people to guard against losing the world's good opinion and says that instead of the universal respect and good will entertained toward Japan during the war, the nation has nearly lost the sympathy of the entire world. This attitude is considered to be owing to the Japanese government's over-anxiety to enlarge the army and navy beyond the financial capacity of the nation.

INDICTMENTS SQUASHED

Southern Firms Charged With Sherman Law Violation.

Nashville, Tenn., July 4.—In the federal court here yesterday in the case of the United States against the Virginia Carolina Chemical company and others, Judge John E. McCall quashed the indictment which charged some fifty odd corporations and individuals with constituting a trust in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law.

Judge McCall passed on the question raised by various motions, pleas in abatement and demurrers which were filed in the case and argued before him some weeks since. Judge McCall ruled on the motions and demurrers mainly in favor of the government.

On the plea in abatement, however, court sustained the contention of the defendant that the special counsel appointed by the attorney general of the United States to assist in conducting the proceedings before the federal grand jury had no legal right to be present and participate in such proceedings, such counsel not being assistants to the regular United States attorney, and having no legal right to participate in the grand jury proceedings though no improper conduct was shown or charged upon such counsel.

SHERMAN WILL NOT ATTEND

Vice Presidential Candidate Will Not Go to Hot Springs.

Hot Springs, Va., July 6.—Representative Sherman, vice presidential candidate on the Republican ticket, will not attend the conference here on July 8. This was determined late yesterday when a telegram from Mr. Taft advising Mr. Sherman to save his strength and not to make the trip to Hot Springs crossed a telegram sent by Mr. Sherman saying he thought it would be best not to make the trip. Mr. Taft telegraphed Mr. Sherman as follows:

"While I should be delighted to see you at the meeting of the committee on the 8th, I feel it my duty to urge you not to come. I think you ought to husband your strength for future use in the campaign and the trip at this time might be dangerous. It is of the utmost importance to all of us that you should use care. I am sure Mrs. Sherman agrees with me."

HUNDREDS DROWN

Thousands of Persons of Southern China Are Without Food or Shelter.

Hong Kong, July 3.—Detailed reports from the floods in Southern China show that hundreds of persons have been drowned and thousands are starving in the destroyed villages.

Chinese and foreigners have combined to raise a large relief fund. Large sums of money and quantities of food are being consigned nightly from Hong Kong.

The government has made a grant of $30,000, and the Standard Oil company has subscribed $5,000.

A TRIBUTE TO CLEVELAND

Rabbis in Convention Honor the Dead Ex-President.

Frankfort, Mich., July 3.—At the central conference of American rabbis, which is in annual convention here, a resolution was introduced expressing regret at the death of Grover Cleveland and mentioning his frequently expressed abhorrence of the Jewish massacres in Russia and appreciation of the Jew as a citizen of this country. Rabbi Max Heller, of New Orleans, read a paper on the centennary of the birth of Sampson Raphael Hirsch, the great German Jewish leader. An unusual circumstance in connection with the paper was the discussion of it by Dr. K. Kohler, of Hebrew Union college, Cincinnati, who was a pupil of Dr. Hirsch. Dr. M. A. Meyer, of Brooklyn, also participated in the discussion.

CLEVELAND'S WILL IS FILED

Believed Estate Is Larger Than Hitherto Supposed.

New York, July 3.—The will of Grover Cleveland has been filed with the surrogate of Mercer county, N. J., and will be probated within ten days when Mrs. Cleveland will come to Princeton from her mother's home in Tamworth, N. H., where she has been staying since the former President's death.

The amount of the estate could not be learned, but it is stated it was larger than hitherto supposed and would provide comfortably for Mrs. Cleveland and the children. Mr. Cleveland drew the will himself and arranged that the bulk of his property should go to his widow.

SITUATION IN MEXICO

Admitted That Condition Is One That Demands Prompt Action by Government.

Del Rio, Tex., July 3.—Developments in a conference held at Las Macas, Mexico, yesterday, between Col. Alberto Dorantes, commanding the Mexican forces; Captain Aguirre, of the custom office, and District Judge Arredondo, United States District Attorney Boynton, Marshal Nolte, Captain D. Conrad, Third cavalry, U. S. A.; L. T. Ellsworth, American consul at C. P. Diaz, Mexico, and R. W. Dowe, collector of customs at Eagle Pass, show conditions to be serious and one that demands prompt action upon the part of the Mexican government.

Following the conference Colonel Dorantes admitted that the situation had been serious, but he thought the forces of the revolutionists had been broken and the only trouble expected now is from small bands traveling over the state. These, he claimed, are being pursued by the soldiers. District Attorney Boynton, after the conference, said that all matters pertaining to the uprising along the border had been investigated, and the two governments would co-operate in an endeavor to bring those guilty to justice. It is understood warrants will be issued for the arrest of a number of Mexicans located on this side of the river.

STEVE ADAMS ON TRIAL

Up for Assassination of Mine Manager Collins.

Prisoner's Alleged Confession in Controversy at Opening.

Grand Junction, Colo., July 7.—With the jury completed, nine of whom are farmers and the opening statements of the defense and prosecution delivered, the taking of testimony began here today in the trial of Steve Adams, accused of assassinating Arthur Collins, the mine manager, during the strike trouble in Telluride several years ago. District Judge Shakleford, sitting in the case, granted the application of the defense to have the state summon Adams' witnesses by allowing $100 for the purpose. Attorney Hilton objected to the admission of Adams' alleged confession on which the state's case is based. The court permitted reference to the confession in the prosecutor's opening address, withholding his decision as to admission of the confession itself, to which the objection was made by the defense that it was involuntary.

PEARY OFF FOR THE NORTH

Stops at Oyster Bay to Pay Respects to Roosevelt.

President Inspects Vessel Bearing His Name—Salutes Are Fired.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 7.—President Roosevelt's program for today included a conference with the new public printer, John S. Leech, who arrived from Washington early in the day; a business talk with Robert Bridges, of Scribner's, who came at the same time, and luncheon with the Arctic explorer, Commander Peary, who took the President out in the bay and showed him over the exploring steamer which bears the President's name.

The President expressed his hope for the success of Commander Peary's trip. The Roosevelt, coming from New York, reached the outer harbor at 11 o'clock, and made her way slowly into the bay, casting anchor not far from the President's yacht Sylph.

The President this afternoon went aboard the steamer where Mr. Peary introduced him to the members of the crew. A presidential salute was fired in honor of his visit. After the visit the Roosevelt weighed anchor and steamed away for Sydney, C. B.

Commander Peary accompanied the President ashore to bid him farewell, going to New York by train and thence to Sydney to rejoin the Roosevelt.

REBELS CAPTURE TOWN

Revolutionary Element Has Broken Out in Honduras.

Take Place Near the Salvadorean Border—Probably Came from Salvador.

Washington, July 7.—A revolutionary element has broken out against the government of Honduras.

Senor Ugarte, the minister here, receiving word today that the town of Gracias, about twenty miles from the Salvadorean border has been taken by a force coming presumably from Salvador. It has a barrison of 40 or 50 men and its population is about 3,000.

FIRE FOLLOWS PRAYER

Prayed That Chicago Resorts Selling Liquor Might Be Burned to Ground.

Chicago, July 7.—Twelve hours after the Rev. George Edward Lewis in a public prayer asked that the amusement resorts of Irving Park, where liquor is served, might "be burned to the ground," Excelsior Park was consumed by fire yesterday.

The prayer was offered during a revival meeting of the Emmanuel Congregational church ,held in a tent. Excelsior Park is within three blocks of the improvised church.

Proprietors of other parks in the neighborhood admitted last night that they are both puzzled and frightened. They also declared that they have taken precautions to protect their properties. The effect of the preacher's words and the actual burning of one of their rivals in business have hastened a general expurgation of the faults touched on by the minister.

A. J. Smith, proprietor of the place, said last night that his loss would be about $50,000. He thought that crossed electric wires was probably the cause of the fire. He had 'not called on Dr. Lewis and he was not present when the minister offered his answered prayer Sunday evening.

An investigation is to be made. The police are looking for two men who were seen near the park early in the day.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR PEACE

Firing Ceases at Tabriz and Trouble May Be Settled.

Tabriz, Monday, July 6.—Firing between the revolutionists and the adherents of the shah ceased in Tabriz yesterday evening and thanks to the efforts of the Russian consul general, M. Pohitonoff, negotiations for peace are proceeding with a promise of success.

TEN DROWN IN A FLOOD

Entire Family of Five Meet Death in Waters at Unadilla.

Property Loss Cannot Yet Be Estimated—Appeal for Aid Is Made.

Unadilla, Neb., July 7.—Five persons, all members of one family, were drowned in the Nemaha river, near here, yesterday. The dead are John Doyle, his wife and their three children.

The Doyles lived on the Nemaha bottoms. A flood of water following a cloudburst lifted their home from its foundation and carried it to the swollen river. Doyle got out of the house and started for help, but fell from a bridge into the torrent. All the occupants of the house were lost.

Five Dead at Lincoln.

Lincoln, Neb., July 7.—Lincoln yesterday experienced what was probably the worst flood in its history, causing the known loss of five lives and possibly two others, minor injuries to several, a property loss which cannot yet be even estimated, an almost total suspension of railroad traffic and misery to hundreds of families who have been driven from their homes and are sheltered in public buildings and private residences.

The known dead are:

John Melson, drowned while trying to rescue stock.

Three children of Henry Amed fell from a boat after being rescued from their flooded home.

Mrs. Schuester, died from fright and exposure.

Gillard Nicholas is missing.

The flood followed the greatest downpour of rain known here for many years. The Lincoln Gas and Electric Light plant is flooded. Acting Mayor Marshall has issued an appeal for aid for the flood victims.

RAISE STORM OF PROTEST.

Republicans String Taft Banner Across Lincoln Street.

Lincoln, Neb., July 7.—The Republican state central committee early today carried out their intention of showing active resistance to the Bryan campaign by stringing a Taft banner across the street at the intersection of Twelfth and O streets, probably the most prominent corner in the city. They announced their intention some ago of doing this, but serious opposition from the commercial interests of the city was encountered. They carried out their intention today, however, and have aroused another storm of protest from the interests which have thus far advocated local non-partisanship.

Paul Clark, a local Republican leader of some prominence, was among the first to protest, and he announced his intention of calling a meeting of Republicans to form a Republican club.

The banner extends clear across the street and reads:

"Nebraska for Taft."

Beneath this inscription is a huge picture of the Republican candidate for president, with the words:

"By the Republican State Central Committee."

ALE CASE NOT SOLVED

Philadelphia Police Admit Gies Is Innocent.

Prisoner to Have Another Hearing, but There's No Evidence Against Him.

Philadelphia, July 7.—Frederick Gies, jr., who was arrested Sunday night on suspicion of knowing something regarding the murder of Dr. William H. Wilson, who died after drinking poisoned ale, had a hearing before a magistrate today and was held in $600 bail for another hearing pending further investigation into the death of his wife. The police have practically cleared Gies of any connection with the death of Wilson. There is no specific charge against him. When he appeared before the magistrate today detectives testified that in investigating the Wilson case they came across suspicious circumstances in connection with the death of Gies' wife, who died after her child was born. Bail was furnished for Gies and he was released. It is expected that he will be exonerated of any wrongdoing in connection with the death of Mrs. Gies, who, the attending physician certified, died of natural causes. There were no further developments in the details of the case. The case against Gies having collapsed, the police are completely at sea.

FAIRBANKS FOR CABINET

Proposal for Placing of the Vice President Next Year.

Beveridge, Watson and Hemenway to Confer With Candidate at Hot Springs.

Washington, D. C., July 7.—It is stated that Judge Taft has decided to offer Vice President Fairbanks a place in his cabinet. According to this report, which comes from an authoritive source, the portfolio of either the state, war or navy department will be tendered to the vice president by Mr. Taft. Several of Secretary Taft's most influential friends are urging him to place the vice president at the head of the state department. The long public service of Mr. Fairbanks in the senate and in the office of president of the senate would give him a standing among foreign powers that hardly could be attained by any secretary who might be appointed from private life. Secretary Root will retire to private life at the close of the Roosevelt administration and his place will be difficult to fill.

Aside from Mr. Fairbanks' fitness for the place, his appointment would be a very wise political move at this time. The situation in Indiana is not entirely satisfactory to the Republican managers. To harmonize the different elements in the state Senators Beveridge and Hemenway and Representative Watson were called to Hot Springs by Judge Taft and will confer with him today. At this conference, it is said, Mr. Taft will propose his plan for placing the vice president in the cabinet. If it is satisfactory to the leaders in Indiana the portfolio will be offered to Mr. Fairbanks and it is thought that he will accept.

Another plan for the strengthening of the party in Indiana will be the employment of George B. Lockwood, secretary to the vice president, in the western headquarters of the Republican party at Chicago. Mr. Lockwood is a newspaper publisher of considerable prominence in Indiana. He is in touch with the political situation in the state and will be assigned to the work of organizing the forces for the national campaign in Indiana.

BIG PLANT IS SOLD.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 7.—The Schoen Steel Wheel Co.'s plant, patents and business were yesterday transferred to the United States Steel corporation, the consideration, it is reported, being about $3,000,000. The wheel company was owned largely by Charles C. Schoen, inventor of the steel wheel used on the new steel cars, and said to be the only wheel that will carry the load of these cars.

Dollar Treatment Free to Men

Proves the Cure—BUT COSTS YOU NOTHING

We want to prove to your own satisfaction—that you can be cured—not simply fixed up a bit or made to feel a little better—but cured—renewed in vim and vigor. This proof of cure—one full dollar's worth—we will gladly give you free—free of cost, charge or obligation of any kind whatsoever.

If you suffer with any man-weakening ailment, such as lack of power or nervous debility, or any kidney, bladder, stomach or liver complaint, or any form of blood poison, constitutional or organic disease, write us today, telling us in a few words what ails you, and, at once, free of charge, we will send you one full dollar's worth of a specially prescribed and personally prepared remedy for your particular ailment, which will prove to you—without costing you one penny—that you can be cured—quickly and completely.

When you write just tell us what disease you have, that is all, and at the same time, also, free, sealed and prepaid, we will send you a book on men's ailments which gives instructions on how men are successfully cured at home. Write now—but send no money—for the book and the full dollar treatment are free—absolutely so. Address—Dr. Jos. Lister & Co., G-2-22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

20 MINERS ENTOMBED

Dust Causes Explosion in Colliery in Mexico.

Las Esperanzas, Mex., July 3.—An explosion took place in slope No. 9 of a mine belonging to the Mexican Coal and Coke company.

The shift, composed of about 20 Mexican and Japanese miners, were at work underground and it is believed none have survived.

Indications are that dust was the primary cause of the explosion. Relief forces are at work rescuing the bodies. The damage to the mine is thought to be great.

TO BUILD REVOLVING HOUSE

Will Keep in Sun or Shade, as One Desires.

New York, July 7.—William Reiman, a jeweler, has had plans drawn for a revolving house which he will build at Bayside, L. I.

Mr. Reiman's Bayside home will be the result of many years of thought over the matter of genuine home comfort, for he has often declared that, with the advantages of modern appliances and electricity, there seemed little reason for the sunny side of a house being in the sun all summer and the shady side being in the shade all winter.

Mr. Reiman would have a home, the windows of which may follow the sunshine in the winter or avoid it in the summer. The architect has studied the problem and has completed plans for such a home, which will be built at a cost of $35,000, exclusive of the real estate.

PEACE IN PARAGUAY.

New President Has Taken Charge of Affairs.

Montevideo, July 7.—A dispatch received here from Asuncion says that peace has been restored in Paraguay. Dr. Emiliano Naveiro, the former vice president, who was appointed president by the victorious revolutionary party, has assumed control of affairs and the representatives of the foreign powers have interceded successfully, the dispatch states, in behalf of the former ministers, who took refuge in the various legations.

NEARLY DESTROYS TOWN

Incendiarism and Vandalism Throw an Ontario Village Into Excitement.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., July 7.—Incendiarism and vandalism threw the village of Cardinal, Ontario, into a state of intense excitement yesterday. The village narrowly escaped destruction from the fires which the incendiaries started.

B. McKnight, a butcher, was the chief sufferer. When he went to his slaughter house to begin his day's butchering he found his cattle shot to death, and on driving back to his meat market he discovered it in flames.

The fire spread rapidly and consumed the market building, three stores the Dillon hotel and several barns and outbuildings. When McKnight attempted to turn in an alarm he found the alarm box broken. The key was also missing, and by the time the firemen arrived the fire had reached such headway that it was with great difficulty that it was checked.

The loss on the buildings burned, for the most part wooden structures, will be nearly $30,000. No information is obtainable here as to the motives of the incendiaries and no arrests have been made.

200 SOLDIERS POISONED

Seized With Sudden Illness in Their Barracks.

Saigon, July 1.—Two hundred soldiers belonging to the French colonial infantry were seized with a sudden nausea in their barracks here today.

This unexpected illness cannot be accounted for, and it is believed the men are the victims of an attempt at wholesale poisoning.

ADMIRAL'S BODY SHIPPED

San Francisco, July 7.—The body of Rear Admiral Charles M. Thomas, who died at Del Monte last Friday, was brought to San Francisco yesterday and shipped east last night. The widow and daughter accompany the body.

Substantial Improvement In Six Months' Business

New York, July 6.—Henry Clews, banker, in his weekly financial review says: The first six months of the year have closed, showing a degree of recovery from the October panic which fully equals, if not surpasses, all reasonable expectations. It has been a period of somewhat painful convalescence, but the improvement has been pronounced and substantial, and if sustained for the remaining six months of the year, will go far toward obliterating the effect of last year's disasters. Of course there are many unsatisfactory features still remaining; trade and industry are restricted, and more or less disappointment and discomfort prevail in consequence. Unfortunately it cannot be said that the process of readjustment is complete; contraction has been unduly severe in some directions, and very inadequate in others. Consequently the evening-up process must still go on, and additional time will be required before conditions are restored to the normal. On the other hand, it is a matter of congratulation that some very important danger points have been safely passed; a political crisis has been averted; public opinion is becoming more sane in its attitude toward corporations, and all indications point to the election of Mr. Taft as our next President. Business failures have been much less serious than at one time feared, and the credit situation shows vast improvement over a year ago. Financial institutions which fell under the strain of the panic have mostly resumed, and our banks are as a rule now exceptionally strong. This does not by any means complete the list of favorable developments. So much liquidation and housecleaning have taken place that the financial situation has been greatly clarified, although frequently at the expense of losses and difficulties which naturally cloud the vision of those upon whom they have fallen with great severity. A great deal of the depression which now exists is confined to those who have borne the brunt of the panic. Those who foresaw its coming, and trimmed their sails accordingly, are in a much more hopeful frame of mind, and confidently look forward to a sure, if slow, approach of better times.

In the stock market activity has been on a limited scale as usual preceding a holiday. About $180,000,000 are being distributed in dividends and interest payments, a fair portion of which will as usual seek reinvestment. This demand affords some support to the market for bonds, but is not sufficient to offer the basis of speculation of the kind frequently witnessed at this period. Just now the market, though neglected, is under the influence of very conflicting conditions. Railroad earnings are in exceedingly unsatisfactory shape, current reports showing very heavy declines; and in spite of large reductions in expenses net results are very disappointing. Many roads, it must be remembered, have materially increased their obligations by the issue of new securities during the past year, and as a result feel the stress of hard times more keenly than they otherwise would have done. Whether the railroads will decide to advance rates or reduce wages in order to meet the emergency remains to be seen. Probably their situation will be relieved somewhat later on by business recovery; for already symptoms of the latter are in evidence, and the number of idle cars is constantly decreasing. When earnings for July, August and September come to be published, it is probable that they will show much smaller losses than those of the preceding three months which reflected the worst of the panic so far as the railroads are concerned. The crop movement has already begun. This will make increasing demands upon the railroads, as well as providing a stimulant to other trafic. The most unfavorable feature in the situation is the crop situation; too much rain and low temperatures during the last three weeks having made corn very backward, and caused a decrease in acreage in many sections. The low lands have been severely flooded; not only to the injury to corn, but also to wheat, which may show a slight deterioration in the next government report. There is still plenty of time, however, for corn to regain lost ground; and the condition of wheat was so high a month ago as to leave ample margin for a decline in condition without seriously impairing the fine prospects reported on June first. In brief, the crop outlook is not as brilliant as a month ago, but no serious danger has been done, and there is abundant time for improvement. Cotton actually showed an improvement during the past month, and the outlook for that crop is as satisfactory as could reasonably be expected.

Money is a drug; both call and time rates being excessively low. Our bank reserves are piling up rapidly, and have now surpassed the record, touching $400,000,000, or $120,000,000 more than a year ago. This plainly illustrates the desirabtlity of an elastic currency system, in which we are sadly lacking. Our currency should now be contracting because it is more abundant than needed. Instead it is expanding at a time when not wanted, because regulated by the bond market rather than by the demands of commerce and industry. As a result there is a tendency to liquidation, which is apt to retard rather than accelerate a healthy and permanent readjustment to new conditions. This over redundancy of funds is a more powerful element in the security market than is generally appreciated. Many securities are now as high as a year ago, and this in the face of business depression and shrinking dividends. This can only be partly accounted for by the confidence of capitalists, which shows itself in holding securities for better times which are sure to come. Were it not for the great abundance of cheap money, many securities would not probably be selling at their present level. The market leaders, however, have unlimited funds at their command at low rates, and are in a position to sustain the market against all ordinary adverse influences. Briefly, stocks are in strong hands, the floating supply is light, liquidation has been thorough, weak points have been thoroughly eliminated, and the big men find little difficulty in supporting the market against all attac

DEMOCRATS IN SESSION

Thousands of Spectators Crowd the Big Auditorium at Denver—City Is Crowded.

Early Adjournment Tuesday a Mark of Respect to Memory of Cleveland.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—The Democratic national convention of 1908, which is to nominate candidates for the offices of president and vice president of the United States in opposition to William H. Taft, of Ohio, and James S. Sherman, of New York, whom the Republican national convention nominated four weeks ago at Chicago, convened at noon today.

Denver's new auditorium was filled to overflowing when Thomas Taggart, of Indiana, chairman of the Democratic national committee, rapped for order. After some delay, quiet was secured and the convention call was read by Urey Woodson, of Kentucky, after which Archbishop James Keane offered prayer.

Officers Announced.

The list of temporary officers was announced and then Chairman Taggart introduced the star man of the first day's session, Theodore A. Bell, of California, the temporary chairman of the convention.

Bell's speech, the keynote of the meeting, was delivered, followed by the naming of the various committees. The first day's session was brought to an early close by the introduction of resolutions of sorrow at the death of Former President Grover Cleveland.

A strong cordon of police was stretched about the Denver auditorium when the delegates to the Democratic national convention began to arrive at the scene of the next four days' activity. The sidewalks were roped off to assist the officers in handling the curious throngs that began to gather about the hall early in the day.

Mounted police kept the streets clear as a passageway for those holding tickets.

Snow in Streets.

On two of its streets fronting the auditorium great banks of snow gave a cool greeting to the visitors. From the mountain heights the snow had been brought down to this mile-high level on a special and hauled through the city in carts of various descriptions. The day was by no means hot, however, and the only effect of the snow was the novelty of an icy street scene in July.

The doors of the hall were unbarred at 11:10 o'clock, nearly one hour before the gavel of the national chairman, "Tom" Taggart, was scheduled to fall as the signal for the beginning of the initial session.

The apparent conveniences, facilities and architectural fitness of the new auditorium for convention purposes was remarked by nearly every delegate who filed in.

Nebraska in Front.

Nebraska, as befitted its prominence in the convention proceedings, was placed directly in front of the speaker's stand. On its left was Alabama and on its right Indiana. Immediately behind Nebraska was the state which either negatively or positively was destined to weigh heavily on the outcome—New York, Georgia, that nest of Bryan's opponents, who have from the first longed for an opposition standard, was close behind New York, and somewhat to its left. Down the center aisle behind Nebraska came Oklahoma and Michigan and across from them and in the rear of Indiana were Kentucky and Pennsylvania. Colorado was properly placed for a convention host, being far off to the left where the seeing was poor and the hearing was no better. With the Golden State along the outer edge, were Mississippi, Wisconsin, Idaho, Minnesota was less advantageously placed than Nebraska, the Johnson boomer being located far in the rear of left center of the group of states. The Gray men from Delaware were on the left of New York, with their friends from New Jersey who today announced their intention to fight for Gray when the presidential struggle is on, close by them.

Philippines in Rear.

Far in the rear of all the states, with its little blue standard nailed on the outside of the railing dividing the seats of the delegates from those of the alternates, was the delegation from the Philippines, the one body of men in the convention with a designated abiding place, and no part in the proceedings.

Preliminary Formality.

The day's session was looked forward to as one of preliminary formality, the address of Temporary Chairman Theodore A. Bell being the feature. The announcement of committees and an early adjournment out of respect to the memory of the late Mr. Cleveland, completed the announced program.

Judge Alton B. Parker, of New York, came to the hall with a sharply revised Cleveland resolution to be offered in case he secured recognition by the chairman. As the session began, however, it was understood that closer friends to Mr. Bryan would introduce any resolution that was to be adopted. No contest of any sort was to be made. That much was settled.

A new feature of the convention arrangements was a battery of four automatic adding machines, such as are used in banking and large business establishments. They were provided for use of the tally clerks and a speedy and accurate announcement of ballot results. An oil painting of Mr. Cleveland faced the rostrum, having a position of honor second only to that of Thomas Jefferson.

A feature of the seating arrangements, new in political conventions was the labeling of all seats. Every chair carried on its back a small white placard bearing the name of the state in large capitals, with the word "delegate" beneath. This small detail did away with much of the confusion incident to former conventions, as it showed where the territory of every

THE DENVER AUDITORIUM.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—Practical test was applied to the great convention hall which the people of Denver have erected especially for the Democratic national convention. Let no one entertain the idea, as did many of the delegates before their arrival here, that the convention is to meet in a great barn-like temporary structure, hastily flung together with frail and inflammable materials, to serve somehow for one occasion; of doubtful accoustic properties and scant fitness for even a temporary purpose. The first impression the stranger gets from a view of the building is that of permanency. Granite and steel, brick and concrete have been used without stint.

The building, of pale gray brick and granite, occupies the entire Fourteenth street half of the block on the east side of Fourteenth street between Curtis and Champa streets, on the western edge of the business section of the city and within easy walk of the hotels and railroads. It is a massive structure, effective in design and with a beauty of its own. There is an entire absence of tawdry, "gingerbread" effects, and the lines are simple and stately, yet graceful and pleasing.

Within, the arrangements of the auditorium appear to be especially well planned to secure the utmost of capacity and the greatest convenience of the delegates and others with a view of seeing and hearing. The arrangement of the platform and seating differs from that of the Chicago coliseum in that while there the platform was at one end of the auditorium, here it is at the side, so that no auditor is more than half the length of the hall from the speaker. The reservation for the delegates and alternates is in the center, extending clear across the hall; the spaces for spectators are at the ends and in the ample galleries.

The arrangement of entrances and exits is more than ordinarily effective, and is it said that in case of emergency the auditorium could be emptied and every person be on the street within two minutes. Fire apparatus is located within convenient points, and fifteen streams of water are immediately available.

As a matter of fact, the building is practically fire proof; the floors are of concrete, and the only material of an inflammable sort is in the temporary platforms and stairways erected for this convention and the immense amount of bunting used in the elaborate decorations.

state ended and where that of its neighbors began, and there was no good natured "scrapping" over boundary lines as is usually the case.

When the Georgia delegation reached the hall it was announced that the position they will take on the presidential nomination will be decided at a meeting to be held at 9:30 tomorrow morning. This question was to have been decided at the meeting to be held this forenoon, but by unanimous action postponement was ordered. It was announced that the Georgia delegation would act as a unit when a decision was reached.

National Chairman Taggart reached the convention hall at 11:45 o'clock accompanied by temporary Chairman Bell and they were liberally applauded as they made their way to the platform.

The delegates and spectators were pouring more rapidly into the hall at this hour and there was the usual hum of confusion that always marks the approach of the convening hour.

At 12 o'clock promptly Chairman Thomas Taggart, of the national committee, brought his gavel with a resounding whack, and called the convention to order. Cheers followed the blow of the gavel, and Chairman Taggart, as soon as they had subsided, made a short address.

While Taggart was speaking a banner bearing Bryan's portrait was brought into the hall, causing loud cheering.

The early hours of the morning found the thousands of delegates, alternates and spectators from all parts of the country beginning to stream toward the great auditorium which the enterprise of the people of Denver has made ready for their welcome.

Feature of Day.

The unusual feature of the first day's program is the plan to adjourn at an early hour as a mark of respect to the memory of the late ex-President Grover Cleveland, the last Democrat who occupied the exalted office of chief magistrate of the nation. This adjournment, however, is not expected to delay materially the work of the convention.

The committees on credentials, permanent organization, rules and order of business, platform and resolutions will proceed with their work after the convention has taken its recess until tomorrow.

Wednesday's Program.

The program for tomorrow provides for the completion of permanent organization, the address of the permanent chairman, Representative Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, and the receipt and adoption of the reports of the committees appointed today. It is expected that the nomination of neither president nor vice president will be reached before Thursday; that day the head of the ticket will probably be nominated and the selection of the vice presidential candidate is expected to be deferred until Friday, after which the convention will adjourn.

There is no reason apparent at present to expect the convention to extend beyond that day.

Bell Arrives.

The Rock Island train bearing Temporary Chairman Theodore A. Bell, arrived at Denver at 8 a. m. today.

Bell yesterday was stalled at Lincoln by high water, and it was only by assisting in pumping a handcar that the temporary chairman was able to reach Denver today.

It was half past 3 o'clock in the afternoon when Mr. Bell reached the Rock Island station at Lincoln, where he found a hand car waiting him. The strenuous day had given him little opportunity to sustain the inner man, and anticipating his condition, an elaborate supply of edibles had been plied on the handcar from a dining car held up by the flood.

Standing on the front of the handcar, Chairman Bell displayed his six feet of height preparatory to the start, while a dozen photographers tried to snap the scene during a downpour of rain. The temporary chairman in the act of propelling a handcar out of town in order to reach the scene of real activity proved of sufficient interest to bring a crowd of people to the little station despite the weather, and as Bell rested his weight on the handle of the car a parting cheer was given by the members of the reception committee who had cared for his wants during his stay in the city. He quickly adjusted himself to the conditions and gave an exhibition of athletics by his application to the motive apparatus of the car. At 4:20 Bell's handcar reached Rokeby, Neb., where he boarded a train.

TEMPORARY OFFICERS OF DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

Temporary Chairman—Theodore A. Bell, California.

General Secretary—Urey Woodson, Kentucky.

Asst. General Secretary—Edwin Sefton, Washington, D. C.

Assistant Secretaries—Charles S. Northem, Atlanta, Ga.; H. C. Richmond, Fremont, Neb.; C. A. Nash, Perry, Ia.; Edward Cahill, Springfield, Ill.; Will Reiff, Rawlins, Wyoming, and Frank B. Ross, Indianapolis, Ind.

Reading Clerks—William McEniry, Rock Island, Ill.; T. F. Smith, New York City; William E. R. Byrne, Charleston, W. Va.; C. J. Gavin, Denver, Colo.; Rees F. Horrocks, Little Rock, Ark., and Joseph L. Reily, Indianapolis, Ind.

Sergeant-at-Arms—John I. Martin, Missouri.

Chief Asst. Sergeant-at-Arms—J. C. Fenn, Indiana.

Chief Doorkeeper—Eugene W. Sullivan, Illinois.

Tally Clerks—Ruby LaFoon, Madisonville, Ky.; V. Allert, Langdon, Md.; E. E. Murphy, Leavenworth, Kansas; Thomas H. Lovelace, St. Louis; Thomas B. Collier, Memphis, Tenn., and C. C. Ernst, Decatur, Ind.

Messenger to Secretary—W. V. Richardson, Danville, Ky.

Messenger to Chairman—Ernest Brasley, Sullivan, Ind.

Parliamentarian—N. D. Crutchfield, Kentucky.

Official Stenographer—M. W. Blumberg, Washington, D. C.

Chaplains—Tuesday (opening day), Right Rev. James J. Keane, Archbishop of Wyoming; Wednesday, Rev. C. F. Reimer, Denver, Colo.; Thursday, Rabbi Samuel Kerch, Seattle, Wash.; Friday, Rev. P. T. Ramsey, Denver, Colo.

PLANKS WHILE YOU WAIT

Declarations for Democratic Platform Pour in at Rate of One an Hour.

Believed That There Will Be No Difficulty in Arranging a Compromise.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—Evidences are multiplying that probably the only difficult plank to prepare for the Democratic platform will be that relating to the use of injunctions in industrial disputes. Mr. Bryan has let it be known, through a number of reliable sources, that his position on this plank is not rigid.

There is no end to the gossip on the subject, and tentative planks are of almost hourly production from this source and that. The real work is being done by an informal committee, headed by Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma, who is to be chosen chairman of the committee on resolutions.

Expect No Difficulty.

It is expected that when the committee on resolutions at last gets formally to work upon the platform there will be conferences by telephone with Mr. Bryan at his home in Lincoln, Neb., and that there will be no real difficulty in arriving at a conclusion as satisfactory as a compromise ever can be, to all parties in interest. There is no doubt that Mr. Bryan's views have already been made plain to those who have visited him to discuss the subject.

Other plans galore have been submitted to Governor Haskell and his conferees by various people and interests, and these and still others will be submitted to the resolutions committee when appointed. Representative Ransdell, of Louisiana, came to the front last night with a plank calling for "a liberal, comprehensive plan and policy for improving every water course in the Union," and advocating largely increased appropriations for the purpose, and "changes in the present methods of expenditures;" certain western people will ask for a declaration on the public land question; Judge King, of Utah, has presented a proposed plank with reference to the conservation of irrigable lands in the far west, so that it shall be available for bona fide settlers rather than for corporations.

Colonel Moses Wetmore, of St. Louis, who might be called Bryan's most intimate personal friend at Denver, last night made the announcement of his idea of taking the whole conventiaon to Lincoln to call on Mr. Bryan immediately after adjournment; that is, of course, in the event of his nomination.

Would Have All Go.

He says he would urge all that can possibly do so to do—not only the delegates and alternates, but all others in attendance upon the convention—and he thinks thousands would go. Colonel Wetmore talked with Senator Stone, of Missouri; Governor Haskell, of Oklahoma; Mayor Brown, of Omaha, and many others, and says he met with nothing but approval of his plan.

BODY OF LEEDS ARRIVES

New York, July 7.—The body of W. B. Leeds, the American capitalist, who died recently at the Hotel Ritz, in Paris, arrived today on the steamer Kronprinz Wilhelm, accompanied by Mrs. Leeds and her son.

AMENDS RESOLUTION

Complete Redraft of Cleveland Memorial to Be Presented to Convention.

Active Bryan Workers Have One of Their Own—Resolutions Toned Down.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—Judge Alton B. Parker, of New York, completed today his redraft of the Cleveland memorial resolutions which he will offer in the convention, if recognized for that purpose. Judge Parker was not sanguine that his resolution would go before the convention, it being now understood that the active Bryan workers would offer a resolution of their own. It was in compliance with the terms of the statement he made upon arrival in Denver that he would make any changes that seemed desirable in the resolution, that Judge Parker prepared the new draft, which is as follows:

The Resolution.

"Be it Resolved: That, before undertaking the important work confronting us, we, the representatives of the Democratic party, in national convention assembled, record our profound grief at the great loss sustained by the country and civilization in the death of Grover Cleveland.

"We honor him as a true statesman who kept inviolate the faith bequeathed by Thomas Jefferson to this time-honored organization to the people.

"We recall with grateful appreciation the signal services he rendered in maintaining jealously the just distribution of powers guaranteed by the constitution to the executive, legislative and judicial departments of our government; in insisting that no greater burdens be imposed upon the people by taxation than are necessary to administer the government economically; in striking at the root of the growing evils of special privilege and trust monopoly by demanding tariff reduction; in making practical application of the principle of civil service reform under the motto 'public office is a public trust.'

"We revere him as a patriot, who never failed to denounce wrong and uphold right wherever found, whose courage was unmistakable, whose integrity was unquestioned, whose adherence to his ideals could not be shaken.

"We deplore his death as that of the first citizen of the United States—the pre-eminent embodiment of the political and social truths, that from unselfish service comes the noblest power, and that the power of influence is vastly greater than the might of authority.

"Finally, we commend to American youths the study of this most striking example of universal honor and reverence won by true character and sturdy adherence to undying principles; and we hereby direct the officers of this convention to transmit by telegraph to Mrs. Cleveland, in Princeton, N. J., this expression of our sorrow and our pride.

Asks Monument.

"We further request the Democratic members of the senate and house of representatives to take steps to insure the erection in Washington at the earliest day possible, of an adequate national monument to commemorate the services of Grover Cleveland.

"It is still further resolved that in respect for the memory of this great Democratic statesman and patriot, this convention shall immediately adjourn until 10 o'clock on Wednesday, July 8, 1908."

MONUMENT TO HARRIS.

Atlanta, Ga., July 7.—A meeting has been called in the city hall for tomorrow to organize a national movement for the erection of a monument to the late Joel Chandler Harris. It is proposed to call for subscriptions from all parts of the United States, and an appeal will be prepared for general circulation.

ATTEMPT A STAMPEDE

Failure of New York to Take Lead Fatal to Hopes of "Allies."

Contests Quickly Disposed Of by National Committee—Surprises Furnished.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—Yesterday's late hours brought forth some interesting developments in the matter of the presidential nomination, and were marked by increasing urgency of effort on the part of the elements opposed to William J. Bryan to prevent his nomination. There were several conferences in this behalf, and the opposition showed its purpose to leave no smallest stone unturned in the search for delegates who might be prevailed upon to vote against the Nebraskan. Those who are leading this effort admit that it is in the nature of a forlorn hope; "but," they say, "forlorn hopes have been known to turn the tide of great battles. We have still two days in which to continue this fight, and we purpose to continue it till there is not a shot left to be fired."

Center of Interest.

As has been the case so often before, New York state, with its handsome total of 78 delegates, bound under its unit rule to vote as one, is the center of interest. It is recognized by both sides as a fact that if New York could be swung into the fight against Bryan it would have immense and perhaps decisive weight against him, attracting as it almost certainly would, the delegations of other states who will vote for him unless they see definite prospect of success on the other side. New York people held their caucus and made their selections for the committees, also electing leader Charles F. Murphy, of Tammany Hall, as chairman of the delegation. They took no action upon the question of candidates and none upon that of member of the national committee, the place now held by Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo.

The importance of the leadership of New York is apparent in a review of figures given out last night for the first time by the anti-Bryan people as setting forth the theory on which they have been working. They claim that a timely utterance of New York against Bryan would have rallied a total of 349 votes—15 more than enough to prevent his winning the two-thirds vote necessary for nomination.

Strength Counted On.

This is the strength they were counting on: Alabama 1, Florida 7, Georgia 26, Louisiana 18, West Virginia 14, North Carolina 26, Connecticut 12, Delaware 6, Maine 11, Massachusetts 12, New Hampshire 4, New Jersey 24, New York 78, Pennsylvania 48, Rhode Island 4, Vermont 8, Minnesota 22, Ohio 12, Wisconsin 6, Alaska 6, Porto Rico 6; total, 349.

New York's failure to lead the stampede against Bryan was generally accepted last night as fatal to the hopes of his opponents; even some of the most sanguine admitting privately that it is now too late to rally an effective combination.

Most of the contests for places on the temporary roll of delegates were quickly disposed of by the national committee late yesterday after a subcommittee had considered each. Those from Idaho and Pennsylvania were left over for further consideration today and several matters of somewhat lesser consequence were passed up to the committee on credentials when appointed. As a general thing the committee confirmed the titles of the delegates certified by the local conventions.

In Ohio Contests.

In the Nineteenth Ohio district case, Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, made an appeal in person before the committee from the decision of the sub-committee and won by a vote of 26 to 24. The matter was further discussed late last night and it is possible that in this case a rehearing will be had at Mayor Johnson's request. In the other Ohio cases the decision was against Johnson's friends.

Senator Patrick H. McCarren, of New York, made an unavailing effort to gain seats for his Brooklyn delegates, but he was given short shrift by the sub-committee after a bitter denunciation of his opponents, the committee interrupting his speech by an abrupt adjournment. The full committee sustained this action without comment.

The subsequent re-election of Roger Sullivan, of Chicago, as a member of the national committee, together with that of Col. Guffey, of Pennsylvania, attracted special attention because it was well known that Mr. Bryan was opposed to the choice of either. Sullivan himself sought to have the delegation reconsider its action and choose instead Charles Boeshenstein, but he was overruled, Mr. Boeshenstein directing the withdrawal of his name.

One of the surprises of the day to those not in the confidence of the situation was the failure of the Michigan delegation to re-elect National Committeeman D. J. Campau, of Detroit. E. O. Wood, of Flint, was elected in Campau's place, the latter receiving but three votes.

Georgia is against Bryan if there is any chance of encompassing his defeat, but probably will vote for him on Thursday next, unless it is demonstrated in the meantime that a definite stand can be made. This position of the delegation was announced at the conclusion of the caucus yesterday afternoon. It is said that Georgia came to Denver expecting to find an anti-Bryan standard about which they could gather with other opposing delegations, the uninstructed delegation from New York having been looked forward to as among the opposition factors. Finding New York inactive, however, the delegation has practically announced that it will not be "left alone in a wilderness."

CAMPAU MEETS DEFEAT

E. O. Wood Is New Michigan National Committeeman.

Denver, July 7.—The Michigan delegation last night elected E. O. Wood, of Flint, to be national committeeman to succeed D. J. Campau, after a fight continuing nearly five hours. Objection was made to Campau on the ground that he was said to be lukewarm in his support of Mr. Bryan for the presidency.

The candidates for the position were Mr. Campau and W. K. McKnight, and Mr. Campau succeeded in gaining the latter's support after the arrival of the delegation. They combined their forces and the opposition to Campau then brought out Mr. Wood.

An effort was made by the Campau supporters to postpone action, and after much wrangling the proposal was defeated 16 to 12. On the final vote Mr. Wood was elected by 24 votes to three for Mr. Campau. Mr. Wood did not vote.

TAFT HOLDS CONFERENCES

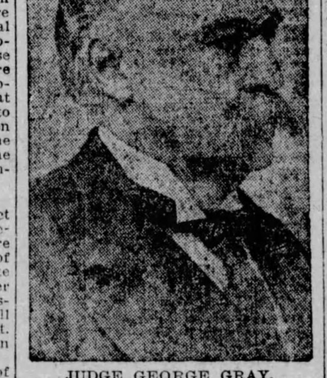
Candidate Sees Burton and Senator Hemenway.

Hot Springs, Va., July 7.—Judge William H. Taft spent today in political conferences and on the golf links. Senator Hemenway, of Indiana, who reached here on the midnight train, talked matters over with Representative Burton, of Ohio, conferred with Judge Taft concerning the chairmanship of the national Republican committee and conditions in Indiana generally today. Mr. Hemenway's name has been mentioned in connection with the chairmanship, particularly as representing the Fairbanks wing of the party. He knows Indiana thoroughly and his judgment as to conditions in that state will be given the utmost weight.

Mr. Taft went out on the golf links unusually early today. He dictated several letters and then started for the links with Frank B. Kellogg, national committeeman from Minnesota, and Representative Burke, of Pennsylvania. They were engaged in the game until luncheon time. Before the day is over Mr. Taft will take his first horseback ride over the mountain paths about here. In the Philippines he was accustomed to more difficult riding than he is likely to encounter here. A bridle path along the surrounding ridges gives magnificent views of the country.

WILL VOTE FOR JUDGE GRAY

Delaware Will Support Jurist for First Place.



JUDGE GEORGE GRAY.

Denver, July 7.—The New Jersey delegates decided today in caucus, to vote for George Gray, of Delaware, for president. It was also decided to vote under the unit rule. The latter decision was not reached until after a long debate which, at times, was somewhat heated. Robert Hudspeth was elected member of the national committee, and James Smith, Jr., was chosen to represent the state on the committee on resolutions.

SEA LION ATTACKS KEEPER

Man's Shoulder Badly Torn by Hungry Animal.

New York, July 7.—Acting Superintendent Morgan, of the Aquarium, was attacked by the big sea lion Buster yesterday, and his right shoulder was badly torn.

The sea lion, which has been ugly since its mate was taken to Bronx park, was barking for its dinner, and Mr. Morgan took its six pounds' daily ration to the tank, which is twenty feet in diameter. Mr. Morgan stepped over the wire netting to the platform at one end of the tank, and the sea lion flopped up the incline that leads to the water. Mr. Morgan, who was stooping, didn't see Buster until the sea lion closed its jaws on his shoulder.

With a cry of pain Mr. Morgan tore himself loose, and, aided by a keeper, hurled the lion back into the water.

TO TRANSFER BRUN.

Copenhagen, July 7.—It has been definitely settled that Constantine Brun, the Danish minister to the United States, will be transferred from Washington to London in the autumn to succeed F. E. De Bille, who retires from the diplomatic service.

THOMAS TAGGART.

Of Indiana, Chairman of the Democratic National Committee, Who Called the Convention to Order.

HAWAII HAS A CANDIDATE.

Booms Honolulu Citizen for Second Place on Ticket.

Denver, Colo., July 7.—As an evidence of the activity of our new colonial possessions, Hawaii is the latest to come forward with a vice presidential candidate, the delegates announcing on their arrival here today their support of William A. Kinney, a leading citizen of Honolulu, for that place.

Mr. Kinney is a native of Hawaii, a lawyer by profession, a political orator who speaks both Hawaiian and English, and he directed the campaign last year which resulted in carrying Honolulu for the Democrats. Hawaii will, it is said, give him the delegation's complimentary vote and urge his fitness for the position.

THE MARKETS

Grain Market.

Toledo, O., July 7.—Better weather, lower cables than looked for and pressure of conservatives who would like to buy at lower figures, caused pronounced weakness in wheat this morning. Despite the setback the undertone appeared fairly substantial. In Chicago the opening was steady. Liverpool opened 9-20c to 3-5c higher, later in the day showing losses of about the same extent. Two cars of No. 2 red reached the Toledo market today, the first from the new crop. Cash was unchanged at 92½c. Showing a loss of ½c in opening at 89¾c, July sagged to 89c during the forenoon. September opened unchanged at 90¼c, later dropping to 90c. December opened unchanged at 92c and at 10 a. m. was quoted at 91¾c. There was a loss of ½c in May at the opening, 95⅝c. Later the price dropped to 95¼c.

Toward the close, the market firmed up somewhat. Trade was not large and offerings appeared eagerly absorbed. As a rule, trading was featureless, with the big commission houses on both sides.

Cash wheat closed ½c off at 92c; July, 1¼c off at 88¼c; September, ½c off at 89¾c; December, ⅞c down at 91½c, and May, ⅞c off at 94¾c. Liverpool closed ¼d to ¼d lower.

Following a rather steady opening, corn broke sharply. In the Chicago market, Ware & Leland sold May. Commission houses bought and the pit crowd sold. Liverpool opened 9-20c to 3-5c higher. At 1:30 p. m., the British market was quoted ⅜c to 17-20c up. There was no change in July at the opening, but in less than an hour the option dropped from 76½c to 75½c. Off ¼c at 75¼c, September dropped to 74¾c in the initial hour. December showed a loss of ⅜c in starting at 63¼c and another decline of ⅜c before the close of the first hour. May was ⅛c off at 63⅛c.

Western houses sold heavily and this appeared a source of weakness. Corn closes follow: Cash, 75½c; July, 75c; September, 74⅜c; December, 62c; May, 62c. Liverpool finished ⅝ to 1d up.

Oats showed activity. In the Chicago pit, Clement Curtis bought September oats and Wells May. July was steady all morning at 52c. September receded to 42⅞c, the previous close, after opening at 43⅜c. May opened ¼c higher at 45½c, but lost the gain before the middle of the day.

A stubborn undertone was apparent in oats although the futures finished lower. At the close, cash oats stood at 55c; July, at 52c; September, at 42⅝c, and May at 44⅜c.

Clover seed scored additional gains at the outset. Advices from the alsike crop are not encouraging in certain sections. October opened 2½c up at $7.90 but fell back into the groove of the previous close before 10 a. m. December was 2½c higher at $7.35, and March 5c higher at $7.95.

October clover seed finished 2½c off at $7.85, December unchanged at $7.82½, and March 2½c up at $7.92½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—July 7.	Close—July 6.
Wheat—					
Cash	92½	....	....	92	92½
July	89¾	....	....	88¼	89½
Sept.	90¼	....	....	89⅝	90¼
Dec.	92	....	....	91⅛	92
May	95⅝	....	....	94¾	95½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	75½	76½
July	76½	....	....	75	76½
Sept.	75¼	....	74½	74¾	75¼
Dec.	63⅝	....	....	62	63¼
May	63⅜	....	....	62	63¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	55	55
July	52	52¼	....	52	52
Sept	43⅜	....	....	42⅝	42⅞
May	45½	....	....	44¾	45¼
Clover Seed—					
Oct	7.90	....	7.82½	7.85	7.87½
Dec	7.85	....	....	7.82½	7.82½
March	7.95	....	....	7.92½	7.90
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	78	78
No. 2	....	....	....	77	77
No. 3	....	....	....	73	73
Alsike—					
Aug.	8.00	....	....	7.95	8.00

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
July	88	....	....	87	88⅝
Sept.	89¼	....	87⅞	88	89¼
Dec. (new)	90¼	90½	....	89⅝	90⅝
Dec. (old)	90¼	90⅝	....	90	90⅝
May	94¼	94⅝	....	93⅝	94⅝
Corn—					
July	74	74¼	71⅞	72	74
Sept.	....	73½	....	72½	73⅝
Dec.	....	63⅝	....	62½	63⅝
May	....	63½	....	62	63⅛
Oats—					
July (old)	48⅜	49	....	48¼	48⅞
July (new)	48¼	....	....	48	48¼
Sept.	....	42¼	42⅜	41⅝	42¼
May	....	45	45¼	44⅜	45
Dec.	....	43¼	43⅜	42½	....

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	99⅜	....	....	98⅛	99½
Sept.	96⅞	....	....	95⅞	96½
Corn—					
July	81⅜	....	....	82	81¼
Sept.	80⅞	81⅜	....	80¼	80⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
July	87	87¼	....	86¾	87¼
Sept.	87½	....	....	86½	87¾

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	....	1.10¾
Sept.	....	....	....	....	92⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	....	1.09½
Sept.	....	....	....	....	93½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
July	15.62	....	....	15.50	15.65
Sept	15.85	15.92	....	15.70	15.82
Oct	....	....	....	15.75	15.90
Lard—					
July	9.45	....	....	9.37	9.42
Sept	9.55	9.60	....	9.47	9.52
Oct	9.65	9.67	....	9.55	9.62
Ribs—					
July	8.67	8.70	....	8.65	8.70
Sept	8.87	8.90	....	8.80	8.85
Oct	8.95	....	....	8.87	8.92

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, July 7.—Hogs were active and higher. Shipping demand was good, and with plenty of inquiry from local packers, a good tone in the trade developed early. Mixed hogs of fair weight and quality sold readily at $6.80 and $6.85, and, on a basis of these sales, it was claimed that prime heavies would reach $6.90. Pigs and common lightweights were neglected and sold slow and steady. The close was firm.

Two cars of cattle were received. The market ruled steady. Sheep and lambs were stronger and veals firm. Prime veals were quoted at $7.25@7.50; fair to good $6.00@7.00, and common, $4.00@5.00.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selects, heavies, average 300 to 250 lbs., $6.85@6.90; mediums, $6.85@6.90; Yorkers, $6.75@6.85; light Yorkers, 100 to 140 lbs., average, $6.10@6.65; good pigs, $5.75@6.00; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.75; good mixed, $6.80@6.85; bulk of sales, $6.80@6.85.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $6.50@7.00; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.50@5.25; plain light steers, $4.00@4.50; extra heifers, $5.25@5.50; fair to medium, $3.25@4.25; choice heavy cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and springers, $25.00@50.00; choice butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.75; stockers and feeders, $3.50@5.50.

Sheep and lambs—Yearlings, $4.00@5.00; wethers, $4.25@4.50; mixed sheep, $3.50@4.00; culls and common, $2.50@3.25; lambs.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.25@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@7.00; common, $4.00@5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., July 7.—(Swope's special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 15 cars; market slow; export steers, $6.50@7.00; best shipping steers, $5.75@6.50; cows, $3.50@4.50; heifers, $3.50@5.50. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady; heavy and Yorkers, $6.50@7.00; pigs, $6.00. Sheep—Receipts, 3 cars; market slow; best lambs, $6.75; yearlings, $5.25@5.50; wethers, $4.00@4.25; ewes, $3.50@3.00. Calves, $4.50@7.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, July 7.—Cattle—Receipts about 2,500 head; market strong to a shade higher; beeves, $4.80@8.35; Texas, $4.00@5.30; westerns, $4.60@6.70; stockers and feeders, $2.60@5.00; cows and heifers, $2.60@6.30; calves, $4.50@6.25. Hogs—Receipts about 12,000 head; market strong to 10c higher; light, $6.10@6.70; mixed, $6.15@6.80; heavy, $6.15@6.80; rough, $6.15@6.40; good to choice heavy, $6.40@6.80; pigs, $4.50@6.60; bulk of sales, $6.45@6.65. Sheep—Receipts about 10,000 head; market strong; natives, $2.75@4.80; westerns, $2.75@4.50; yearlings, $4.50@5.50; lambs, $4.00@7.25; westerns, $4.00@7.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., July 7.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Seven loads hogs; heavies mediums and heavy Yorkers, $6.85@6.90; light Yorkers, $6.50@6.75; pigs, $6.00@6.15. Sheep, $3.50@4.50; lambs, $5.00@6.50. Calves, $5.00@7.50.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., July 7.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market 5c higher; mediums and Yorkers, $6.85@6.90; pigs, $6.90@6.00. Best calves, $7.25. Best lambs, $7.60.

Money and Stocks.

New York, July 7.—(Wall Street.)—Opening dealings in stocks today were brisk and advances were general. Southern railway preferred rose 1¾, Missouri Pacific 1¼ and Baltimore & Ohio and National Lead 1.

Heavy realization met the early advances and prices reacted sharply. Support in Union Pacific had a sustaining effect and steadied prices, but trading became dull. Federal Sugar preferred gained 4¼. Illinois Central and Louisville & Nashville 1½ and St. Paul, Northwestern, Wabash, Consolidated Gas, American Smelting preferred and American Woolen one.

Union Pacific's rise to above 149 did not hold the list, and prices increased again, the prominent active stocks selling below last night. Pullman sold at an advance of 3½ points, and Atlantic Coast Line, Ontario & Western, Lake Erie first preferred, General Electric, American Tobacco preferred and American Locomotive 1 point. Bonds were steady.

New York Stocks.

New York, July 7, 1908.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	2:30p.m.
Am. Loco. com	50	50¼	48¾	49
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	127⅝	127⅝	127⅛	127⅛
Atchison	83	83¼	82⅝	82⅝
Am. Car & F. Co.	36	36⅜	36	36
Anaconda	43	43½	42⅝	42⅝
Amal. Copper	68¼	68½	67¾	67¾
Am. Smelters	81⅜	81⅝	79⅝	80
Am. Woolen Co.	24	24	23⅝	23⅝
Alton com.	25½	....	....	....
Allis Chal. pfd.	35⅜	35⅜	34	34
Biscuit com.	86	86	84¾	84¾
Balt. & Ohio	89	89	88¼	88¼
Brooklyn R. T.	49½	50¼	48⅝	48⅝
Chicago & G. W.	6½	....	....	....
Canadian Pacific	161½	163	161½	162
Clover Leaf	19⅞	20	19⅝	19⅝
Clover Leaf pfd.	44	45	43⅝